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The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXIX—NUMBER 10 BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923 4 Cents Per Copy—$2.00 Per Year

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

CAMPERS, OLD AND NEW

The old-time camper started out with a canoe or on horseback, and he carried with him a frying pan, an axe, a few strips of bacon, some dry bread, and some sort of a coffee pot. He was a "real guy," and his bed-time stories were broadcast at the family fireside. They were the only rivals in their time for Beadle's Dime Novels. Today the camper starts out with several hundred pounds of paraphanalia and provision draped inside and out of an automobile, and he picks up all the comforts of cities and towns through which he passes on his way to a camp at the side of the main highway. There is enough of the "wild Injun" in all of us to like the pleasures of the open spaces, but notwithstanding all the comforts at hand a great many campers have so abused the hospitality of the countryside that "no trespass" signs are common in school house yards and church yards, and on the trees and fences of property owners along the highway. Many of the States are making laws applying to campers. For instance, New York State differentiates between "campers" and "travelers," and caters to the latter class who spend a night at a time in preference to the "campers" who squat indefinitely. Special sites for campers have been provided everywhere throughout the country, but the squatter who comes year after year to claim the same old spot finds that the welcome on the green has disappeared. There are many discouraging features in new regulations that have been officially promulgated. Nor are the States alone in their schemes and devises for campers. The Federal Government is making a great bid for the National Parks and the National Forests, and in a half dozen or more of these selected spots every care and precaution has been taken to make it agreeable for the modern nomads. Oh, this Summer life certainly is great. But the skeeters'll get you if you don't watch out.

A ROW IN THE PHILIPPINES

When General Leonard Wood went to the Philippines he was received with open arms, notwithstanding the fact he and former Governor Forbes who went with him, were known to be opposed to independence for the Islands. In the United States there were varying opinions expressed and published about the grotesqueness of sending a couple of anti-independence Americans to the Islands to frame a report that was supposed to be founded upon an impartial and unprejudiced investigation. But in a few weeks the Wood Forbes report to Washington finding—just as was to be expected—against the hopes of the Filipinos. All the Filipinos who have held the elective offices in the Islands favor independence. They have attempted to harmonize their differences with the American Governor-General, even though he has put every obstacle possible in the way of the attainment of their greatest national aspiration.

Such a condition could hardly be expected to promote continued harmony and the expected outburst of indignation against the continued policies of General Wood has arrived just as the best political observers knew it eventually would. The elective officials claim that they have a right to form internal policies for the Island. Recently a good many Filipinos have resigned official positions with their own Government as a protest against what they believe to be "too much Wood." The scrap is an interesting one, and as it is another phase of a peaceful policy of the Filipinos to secure their independence the results will be watched in the States with a good deal of interest.

GARY AND THE TWELVE HOUR DAY

Elbert H. Gary, head of the United States Steel Corporation, says that his concern is about to begin the elimination of the twelve-hour working day. He explains that it is going to be a gradual change, and pressed for details he mumbles. "Plans are now being made and developed. It will require a considerable length of time to complete the change." To make it still plainer, Judge Gary riddles further, "If I should say I was going around the world next week, what would it mean? It would mean that I was going to start around the world next week. The actual trip would take a much longer time." June 23, the directors of the American Iron and Steel Institute wrote the President that they were "determined to exert every effort at our command to secure in the iron and steel industry of this country a total abolition of the twelve-hour day at the earliest time practical."

People need not forget, while Gary "is going around the world," or what

(Continued on page 3)

DR. HERMAN L. BARTLETT

Dr. Herman L. Bartlett of Norway, a prominent physician in Oxford County, passed away early Saturday morning, July 21, following an attack of angina pectoris. He attended Chautauqua Friday evening and was apparently in his usual health, but soon after reaching home a brother physician was called to relieve sharp pains around the heart. He was made comfortable, and just before daybreak Mrs. Bartlett went to his apartment and found him sleeping. About four o'clock she had a premonition everything was not right, and entering the chamber found that her husband had passed away while asleep.

Dr. Bartlett was the son of the late Jonathon and Frances Ball Bartlett of Stoneham, and was born in that town Oct. 17, 1867. He was educated at Bridgton Academy, Class of 1887, and completed the Medical course at the University of Vermont in 1891. The same year he settled in Fryeburg and November 2, 1892, married Edith Marcia Stearns of Lovell.

Three years later they moved to Norway, into the former Danforth house, and not long after purchased the Dr. A. N. French residence. The genial doctor worked hard, and faithful to his profession soon acquired a large practice, not in Norway alone, but over a wide territory to more distant towns.

Dr. Bartlett was more than a dispenser of tablets. His knowledge went beyond physical aches and pains. He possessed a rare faculty to enter into the current of the home life among his patients and was their counselor and friend.

Despite a large practice, Dr. Bartlett was prominent in fraternal, social and political activities. He was a member of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M., Oxford Royal Arch Chapter and Council; Past Chancellor Commander of Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P.; and belonged to the Modern Woodmen. He was a member of the American Medical Association and prominent in the Maine Medical Association having served as its president in 1915. He was also active in the Oxford County Medical Association and had held several offices. Dr. Bartlett served as County Medical Examiner for several years and District Surgeon for the Grand Trunk Railway System. For a number of years he was chairman of the Board of Health.

Dr. Bartlett was a former chairman of the Republican Town Committee, but repeatedly refused the nomination for higher political offices. He considered his professional duties above personal ambition, and was content to make good citizens in a service which brought him in closer touch with the real man.

Besides the widow he leaves three sons and one daughter, Dr. Donald S. Bartlett, Dentist, U. S. Veterans Bureau Hospital, Perryville, Md.; Albert B. Bartlett, Penny Tag Co., West Chester, Pa.; Arthur C. Bartlett, with the Portland Press Herald, Portland, and Alice M. Bartlett, student at Miss Leslie's School, Cambridge, Mass. Three brothers survive, Charles L. Bartlett, Norway; Fred H. Bartlett, Andover and J. Melvin Bartlett, Stoneham.

The funeral was held at the Norway Congregational church, Monday at 2 P. M. with the Masons in charge. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Marcus A. Brownson, D. D. of Philadelphia, Pa. a personal friend. The bearers were Dr. B. F. Bradbury, Dr. D. M. Stuart, Geo. L. Curtis, James N. Pavor, Stuart W. Goodwin and Frank Brett. Business places in Norway were closed during the services. Burial was at Hillside Cemetery in Stoneham.

TRUCK BREAKS THROUGH BRIDGE

One of Harry Brown's trucks from North Waterford broke through the bridge at the foot of Mill Hill last Friday, the rear wheels breaking through the planks. The bridge was closed until Monday to make repairs.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all friends and neighbors for the sympathy they have shown us at this time of bereavement, for the kind words of sympathy, acts of kindness, and the beautiful flowers, also Mr. Oliver for his words of comfort.

Mrs. Edward M. Carter and family
Mr. Augustus M. Carter
Frances A. Carter
Mrs. Mary C. Wiley
Mr. J. Herbert Carter.

The eleventh annual picnic of Oxford County Field Day Association O. E. S. will be held with Oxford Chapter at Oxford County Fair Grounds, Aug. 7th. Coffee will be served.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor

Thursday, Aug. 2, 3 o'clock. Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. F. B. Tuell.

10.30 Public Worship. Harold G. Booth of Portland will speak.

12 M. Church School.

7.30 P. M. Union service at the M. E. Church. All are invited to all these meetings.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Fred Atkins Moore of Brookline, Mass., preached at the Universalist Church on Sunday, his subject being "How Do We Know There is a God?" The sermon proved most interesting to a good audience in spite of the unfavorable weather.

Mr. Moore's topic for next Sunday will be "The Science of Prayer." All are cordially invited to hear this fine speaker.

The annual fair of the Ladies' Circle was held on Wednesday afternoon in the vestry.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Pastor

Sunday services for August 5:

Morning worship, 10.45, sharp. Sermon by the minister, Rev. C. B. Oliver. Subject: The Task of the Church in Play.

The Sunday School begins at 12 o'clock.

At 6.45 the young people's worship, i. e., Epworth League, has for its leader, Mrs. Albert Gibbs. Subject: "The Companionship of Jesus." John 11:1-6; Luke 10:1-10.

At 7.30 P. M., Miss Georgia Hopley will speak. This lady, who is the only woman prohibition agent, appointed by Roy Haynes, and comes from Washington, D. C., evidently is not afraid to speak her mind and tell even the ministers themselves what is and what is not personal duty.

"Thus endeth the Sunday notices."

Tuesday evening August 7. Worship at 7 o'clock. Official Board at 8 o'clock.

Thursday, August 2. The Ladies' Aid meet at the Church at 2.30 P. M.

All who will give a day, half day, or hour's labor on the new Methodist parsonage, come with hammer saw or shovel. You will be very welcome. Now is the best time to lend a hand.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH

Sunday morning, August 5. Worship at 9 o'clock. Special address with dogs and chemical experiment by Mr. Gerry. Church School at 10 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Spring Street

Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.

Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

UPTON UNION CHURCH

H. C. Brokenshire, Minister

Morning service at 11.00 o'clock.

Sunday School at 12 noon.

Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.

This evening service is given over to a time of song and prayer with short informal talk by the minister.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Ernest Weals, Pastor

10.30 Morning Worship. Sermon, "The Suffering of the Righteous," based on the book of Job.

11.30 Church School.

7.30 Evening Worship. Song service. Sermon, "The Testing Time."

Special music, morning and evening.

A most enjoyable frankfurt roast was held in the "Birches" at West Bethel last Thursday evening by the young people of Union Church. Over fifty were present.

The clear moonlight night was ideal for such an occasion. Two fires were blazing when the frolickers arrived, and soon all were busily engaged in toasting "hot dogs," of which there was a plentiful supply. A large supply of marshmallows was next toasted and consumed. Excellent punch added to the pleasure of the feast.

A few outdoor games ended a merry evening.

The many friends of Mr. Ralph Chapman of South Paris, formerly of Bethel, are glad to know that he is improving after being operated on for appendicitis at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, several weeks ago.

Those who were in Andover to attend the funeral of Mr. Y. A. Thurston were Mr. and Mrs. Baker Thurston, Mr. Guy Thurston, Mrs. J. A. Thurston, Mr. Paul Thurston, Misses Maud and Ruby Thurston, Mrs. M. L. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Akers, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young and Mr. F. L. Edwards.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Ella Carter is ill at her home here.

Dr. Harry Young spent the week end in town.

Mr. H. C. Rowe has purchased a new Jewett car.

Mrs. Thomas Vashaw was in Lewiston, Monday.

Mr. Ray York of Boston was in town last Wednesday.

Mrs. G. L. Thurston is visiting relatives in New York.

Mr. A. F. Copeland is away on a two weeks business trip.

Mrs. Albion Morgan is enjoying a visit from her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane returned to Lewiston Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Brown is quite ill at her home on Broad street.

Miss Ida Packard has returned to her duties at the Post Office.

Grace Wheeler visited friends in Lewiston a few days last week.

Mr. D. C. Philbrook was a business visitor in Portland, Tuesday.

Mrs. L. M. Abbott is taking a vacation from her work at the hospital.

Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick entertained Prof. Mitchel over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin entertained friends from Portland over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rich and son Stuart have returned from Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hastings and son Henry, were in Thomaston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Russell and son, Richard, are spending their vacation at Rangeley.

Mr. John Bunting was home from Mexico Sunday to spend the day with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin have been entertaining his brother and family from Florida.

Mr. MacDougal has completed his duties at Maple Inn. Richard Verville is taking his place.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs and son, Chandler, went to South Paris Wednesday morning to visit.

A party of girls on horseback passed through this place Tuesday en route to Upton from Sebago.

Mr. Fred Clark is building a house for Mr. Twitchell who has employment at Mr. Fritz Tyler's.

Miss Cora Brown of Auburn visited her brother, Mr. Harry Brown and family over the week end.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge of West Bethel was the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. O. Robertson, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson returned home Sunday. Mr. Robertson returned to his work, Monday.

Mrs. Nora Foster of Rochester, who has been staying at Maple Inn returned to her home Saturday.

H. S. Day of Bryant Pond and W. O. Holt of East Bethel were callers at the Haggood farm Sunday.

Necwent Temple, Pythian Sisters, will hold a public supper at the Grange Hall, Wednesday evening, Aug. 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson returned Sunday from Upton where they have been spending two weeks.

Mrs. P. S. Chapman and son were in Portland recently and met her sister Miss Marion Everett where they spent the day.

The play, "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," which was presented by the Paris Players at Odeon Hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Rebekahs proved a big success.

(Continued on page 4)

GRANGE NEWS

BETHEL GRANGE

The members of Bethel Grange, No. 56, met in regular session at their hall, Friday evening, July 27th. Worthy Master George Haggood called to order Sister Copeland acted as Flora, Brother Russell as Assistant Steward pro tem.

One application was balloted on. Much business was discussed. It was voted to accept Brother Russell's plans for remodeling the hall and the executive committee were instructed to investigate the cost of remodelling and report at the next meeting. It was also voted to tear down the ell and stable of the vacant rent.

Worthy Lecturer Helen Berry presented the following program:

Reading, My Conscience (Riley,) Myself, Sister Willis

Reading, Little Brown Hands, Sister Haggood

Orange race, Brothers Chapman, Russell, Rowe, Abbott. Brothers Abbott and Chapman were the winners.

Orange race, Sisters Holt, Merrill, Billings, Merrill. Sister Holt the winner.

Sister Holt was appointed committee on dinner to be served on "Tearing Down Day."

The next meeting will be held Thursday evening, August 2. There will be degree work given.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Grange met in regular session, Saturday evening, July 28. W. M. Fred Wight in the chair. Officers pro tem, A. S. Everett Eaman, L. A. S., Selma McPherson, G. K. M. A. Holt.

Bro. F. I. French was appointed to repair stable. Committee reported lighting system not completed yet.

After regular business session, the literary program was given.

Pledge and Salute to Flag

Song, Old Glory

A Prayer of the out-of-doors, Chaplain

Subject for discussion, "Billboards." Opened by Bro. French, followed by others

Reading, The Spirit of Fraternity, Ida Wight

Song, State of Maine, My State of Maine

The Worthy Lecturer then produced a list of questions which the members were to answer, among which were: Who were the seven founders of the order? When and where was the first Grange organized? How many Granges in Oxford County? When was Bear River Grange organized? Who were the charter members? etc. Then a few local questions, just to find out who have eyes and see not.

Reading, Sister French

Reading, "Hospitality, Sister Holt

Good Night Ladies, by Brothers

A penny march for refreshment fund netted $1.12. Twenty members present. Next meeting, Aug 11, Bring a friend night. Each member of Bear River Grange to ask a friend, not necessarily a member, any one whom they wish to invite. The refreshments will be "sectional lunch."

BETHEL MAN MEETS WITH SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Mr. A. C. Brinck met with a serious accident, Monday, July 23, while working in the Merrill, Springer Company mill. He was running a dowel machine and a dowel caught in the machine and was thrown back, striking Mr. Brinck in the face and breaking his glasses. Some of the glass entered his right eye. His many friends are glad that he is improving.

Bethel friends of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy C. Snowman (formerly Miss Ruby Ashby) of Caribou are extending congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The following relatives and friends from out of town attended the funeral of E. M. Carter at his home in Middle Intervale, July 27th: Mrs. Laura Roberts, Mr. George Roberts, China, Me.; Miss Alice Capen, Shelburne, N. H.; Morton Abbott, Mechanic Falls; Mr. Harry Carter, Berlin, N. H.; Howard Carter, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Davis, Mrs. Jarvis L. Carter, Miss Julia Carter, Paris Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley, Berlin, N. H.; Mrs. Albert Marsh, Miss Effie Marsh, Lewiston, Mr. Leon Longley, Miss Katherine Longley Norway; Miss Mary Huston, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Partington, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Tankard, Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Gibbons, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Hyde, all of Berlin, N. H.; Mr. Fred Fisk, North Auburn; Mr. Tom Conroy, Mechanic Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rand, Milan, N. H.; Mr. Joe Ekle, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Chapman, Shelburne, N. H.

YOUNG A. THURSTON

Mr. Young A. Thurston passed away suddenly on the evening of July 26, at his home in Andover after an illness of twelve days.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational Church, Sunday, July 29, at 2 P. M., attended by Rev. C. W. Robinson, pastor of the church. Cabot Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Andover, and Oxford Bear Lodge, K. of P. of Hanover, attended in a body, the latter performing their impressive service at the grave. The floral tributes which were beautiful included many set pieces from the various orders to which he belonged. The church was filled to its utmost capacity.

Mr. Thurston was born in Errol, N. H., in 1854, the fourth son of David H. and Mary J. Thurston, on the farm which they had purchased of three hundred acres of unbroken timber land. The country was very thinly settled. There were few roads, and the settlers experienced many of the hadships of pioneer life in [illegible] country. An old record says of his father: "He worked hard to clear his farm and put it under cultivation. As the town grew he became prominent in its affairs and was very popular. He represented the district in the legislature and held all the offices in the gift of the town. Though not a professing church member, he taught in the Sunday School for many years and sang in the church choir." Here one gets a glimpse of the heredity and environment by which was developed the type of men characteristic of the last half of the 19th century. Men trained to endure hardships, to overcome difficulties and to make their own standards of living.

Mr. Thurston was a man of strict integrity, honorable in his dealings, a kind husband, a loving father and a conscientious friend. Many will remember him for his kind ministrations to them in their hour of need.

Mr. Thurston was president of the Andover Water Company, a member of Lone Mountain Grange, Treasurer of the Andover Public Library Association, a member of Oxford Bear Lodge, K. of P., of Hanover, a member of Strathglass Commandery of Rumford and of the Myatle Shrine of Lewiston.

Mr. Thurston was twice married, his first wife being Miss Adelia Littlehale of Newry. Three children were born, all of whom are living: Cedric E. of Scottdale, Pa., Roger L. of Andover and Mrs. Irving Hanson of Rumford. In 1901 he married Miss Alice Bedell of Andover, who survives him. He also leaves three brothers and one sister, R. H., Howard and Guy L. Thurston of Bethel and Mrs. Lillie Haywood of Portland.

Burial was made in the family lot at North Newry.

A VARIETY SHOWER

Fell on Miss Ernestine Philbrook who was caught at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park on Wednesday evening by twenty or more of her most intimate friends, each of whom contributed gifts to more than fill the large paper shoe adorning the table in the center of the music room. After cordial greetings by the hostesses, Miss Muriel Park and Miss Kathryn Hanscom, Miss Park removed the white canopy which concealed the many surprises and also revealed the following original poem which she proceeded to read.

From Bethel, Maine, to Amesbury, Mass.

Three years ago or less,
A maiden went with mind intent
To win the laurels of success
As teacher of the young.

She vowed no one should interfere
With this her cherished work;
And daily wrought without a thought
That Cupid's wiles could ever lurk
With teachers of the young.

But plans of maids "gang aft agley,"
And thus with Ernestine;
True to its aim the arrow came,
Softly, noiseless and unseen
To this teacher of the young.

With it she wrestled day by day
But nature worse defeat.
The little dart had found her heart.
The voice of love spoke low and sweet
To this teacher of the young.

She yielded; and the joyous weapon
Sped to seek its waiting goal.
By path unmarred, without a guard,
It found its lodgment in the soul
Of this teacher of the young.

So life's old and best loved story
Again to the world is told;
And the heart of Ray is happy and gay
As future visions to him unfold
Of life with this teacher true.

(Continued on Page 5)

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest From the Six States

James H. McCann, 55 years old, foreman in the soap manufacturing plant of Swift & Co., East Cambridge, Mass., was burned to death in a large vat of boiling soap mixture.

Mayor Leonard, of Springfield, Mass., because of his stand against demonstrations or violence on the part of striking telephone operators, has received several letters threatening his life.

Nicholas Murphy of Lawrence, Mass., was thrown headlong through the windshield of an automobile and into the vestibule of a street car when the machine crashed head-on into the car. Fred Richardson, the motorman, escaped injury by jumping, but the front vestibule of the car was badly smashed.

A smooth stretch of concrete pavement on the state highway between Hallowell and Gardiner, Me., will shortly be open to travel. Resumption of traffic on this section of the highway will form an important link in the trunk line between Portland and Bangor and will replace what was for a part of the distance a very bad stretch.

Silver pheasants, divided into two groups, are being fed under the direction of the Maine state department of agriculture to determine the value of milk as a food. The test will cover a period of about two months. One group will be fed dog biscuit and water and the other dog biscuit and milk. They will be taken to the agricultural fairs in the fall and a comparison of the two groups will show whether milk makes a difference.

Aroostook county, Me., farmers are asking for loans totalling nearly $1,000,000 from the state farm lands loan commission, but under the apportionment only $100,000 can be advanced in that county. The borrowing privilege has been a law for five years, but the farmers did not seem to want the money, at least apparently they did not want it at 7 per cent. The last legislature, however, dropped the rate to 5 per cent and this, coupled with some agricultural lightness in Aroostook county, started up things with the farm loan commission.

The work in blister rust control in Maine is at midsummer height, W. O. Frost, state leader, states. "The field work is progressing well and the pine owners are seeing the urgent necessity of protecting their pine lands from the blister rust. In June 217 private owners spent $1616.61 on eradication work in 29 towns, where $1213.83 of town money was expended in the hire of foremen. For this amount of money 13,776 acres was gone over, and 328,-932 wild ribes (currant and gooseberry bushes) and 2182 cultivated ribes were eradicated.

Ramsay Haller, who retires as organist at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., after a long service, has presented the Williamstown post of the American Legion with two historic guns, one of which was flown by the U. S. frigate Essex during the naval activities about New Orleans in the civil war, and the other by the U. S. cruiser New York, Admiral Rampsey's flagship during the battle of Santiago in the Spanish-American war. Both flags were presented to Mr. Haller by relatives who participated in the ships' operations.

Vermont, not content with having in its fields and streams the best fishing of any of the New England states and with deer and partridge for the hunter, proposes to add more attractions to the forest preserves by filling them with 30 abundances of pheasants and wild turkeys. The experiment is propitious of the English pheasants has been on record, according to Maj. H. F. Hobbs, the state commissioner of fish and game, that pheasant shooting in 1924 will be permitted if the cocksure's habit of the birds is an abundant as the last. The success of the experiment has begun of the most splendidest sportsmen.

Announcement is made by the Hartford Press, Norwich, N. H., that a contract has been made to print the Travelers Insurance Highway Accident Mag. L. The Travels Companion is now published in Boston, and some of the machinery and other equipment will be removed, many of it to be used temporarily while new presses ordered by the Hartford Press are being made. A new building with 5000 feet of floor space is to be built and about 75 employees will be added to the present number to take care of the new work, with an increase of $1000 a week in the payroll. The circulation of the Travels Companion will more than double the present volume of accidents being printed at the Hartford Press.

A few men again after 30 years service for a prize which the Government said he thought are now entitled to the old colonel, Henry Lambert, enjoyed out through the countryside of the Middle state prizes in league ball days. Lambert was commissioned the uniform of J. Worthy Allen of Chicago on May 17, 1893. Any of these gay band among the [illegible] Lambert was commissioned as Lieutenant after a scrimmage

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending July 28, 1923

Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Receipts have been a little lighter the last half of the week and prices have advanced slightly in sympathy with this shortage. A few lots, however, still are liberally supplied and moving rather slowly even at reduced prices. Apple prices dropped sharply until the close of the week when lighter offerings suffered the market to a range of $2.75-3.00 per bushel for the best Williams lots and $1.50 for Delaware Yellow Transparents. The cantaloupe market has climbed to unusually high levels for midsummer and a light supply combined with good demand brought prices of California and Arizona standard packs up to a range of $3.50-4.00 per crate. South Carolina containers of fair quality closed strong at $2.25-2.75 on standard packs of green beans. Maryland cucumbers have supplied the market during the past week and have sold mostly at $1.25-1.50 per bushel hamper. Peaches have been in fair supply but not too heavy and the market has a firm tone, much of the stock has been of poor color and has sold at a considerable discount compared to the high colored stock. Blueberries are now practically the earliest while varieties and closed the week at $2.00-2.25 per 24 basket carrier. New Jersey tomatoes and peppers have been in liberal supply and of rather indifferent quality, the market has been weak and sales slow, closing prices were $1.00-1.50 per 20 qt. crate for tomatoes and $1.25-1.75 per bushel for green peppers. Potatoes after a long period of dullness and declining prices have advanced slightly under the influence of rainfall checking reports and a slightly improved local demand, closing prices of Virginia Cobblers were $3.00-3.50 per barrel.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Dressed Poultry market quiet with trading only fair. Demand mostly for fresh fowl. Frozen stock moving very slowly, especially chickens. Fresh fowl 4 lbs. 28-30c, 4-5 lbs 29-32c, 5-6½ lbs. 31-33c; broilers 35-42c. Live Poultry moves about evenly with demand only moderate. Receipts of fowl only fair with western liberal. Fowl 25-26c, broilers 33-35c. Butter cannot break with prices higher on all scores. Demand good for 90 score and better but supply is very short and some dealers are draining on their short hold storage stocks. Medium and lower scores in liberal supply but are firmly held. Buyers showing considerable interest at the moment and are inclined to accelerate their requirements. Extras 41½c. Seconds 41c. Current cheese receipts 40½-41c. Eggs: Market steady to firm on the top grades which are in limited supply and in good demand. Medium and ordinary sorts steady, unsettled and moving slowly. Nearby henneries are short and in good demand. Western extras 33-34c, extra firsts 27-28c, firsts 25-26c, seconds 23-24c. Nearby henneries 40-42c with fancy brown up to 46c.

The first Farm Bureau agent appointed in Vermont from among former club members in Vermont is Miss M. Pearl Berry, who is in Brattleboro to take up the club work of the Windham County Farm Bureau, succeeding Miss Viola Cameron, resigned.

Charged with forgery of 19 checks, totaling $700, Catherine Donaldson, 21, was arraigned in municipal court, Portland, Me., on complaint of her employer, Harry L. Riverios. Probable cause was found against her, and she furnished $1000 bail for appearance in September. The girl is alleged to have altered entries in books of Riverios' store to cover the discrepancies.

Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, head of the United States army aviation corps of Washington, made a survey of the different landing places in York Harbor, Me. Gen. Mitchell said that the department will establish an airway between Boston and Bangor similar to the one that runs across the continent, and that he finds the different beaches of that section of Maine coast excellent landing places for the army airplanes.

The annual prize of $5 from the Brainerd E. Gale fund for good boys has been presented to Merrill R. Thayer, son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Thayer, of Guilford Centre, Vt. This is a perpetual fund, established in memory of a Guilford boy, the income to be paid annually in July to a good boy of the town under the age of 15 years. Former recipients of the gift are Clayton A. Weatherhead, Merrill R. Weatherhead and Hugh E. Evans.

The Maine department of agriculture has issued a notice to all shippers and carriers of produce that on and after July 30 no shipments of green corn will be received at any point within the state unless accompanied by a certificate from the United States department of agriculture, showing that the shipment has been inspected or that it has originated outside the area now quarantined on account of the European corn borer.

The sewer men, women and child in Massachusetts there were 47 cases in cold storage July 1, according to Herman C. Lythgoe, director of the food and drug division of the state board of health. Apparently the distributors argued a heavy demand for eggs during the coming winter, for last year at the same time only 31 had been put aside for each person, and in 1921 the per capita holdings only reached 15. In addition to the eggs, each person is represented by two pounds of butter, a pound and a half of poultry, two-thirds of a pound of beef, three and a half pounds of pork and one-fifth of a pound of lamb.

Miss Ruth Reed, editor of the Brattleboro, Vt., Phil, the high school publication, will receive a $100 scholarship to enter the University of Vermont next fall, according to the awards of the judges in the contest among the high school publications of the state for the scholarship offered by the university. Floyd Burdick, editor of the Hardwarehian, published by the students of Hardwick Academy, will receive a $75 scholarship to enter the university at the same time.

American Farm Bureau

From Left to Right—Guy L. Noble, Secretary National Committee of Boys' and Girls' Club Work; Miss Maude E. Sheridan, State Club Leader of Colorado; Bertha Boger, Elaine Hendricks, President O. E. Bradfute of the American Farm Bureau Federation; Beulah Rodgers, Esther Bollibaugh, Katherine Bollibaugh, John W. Coverdale, Secretary of the American Farm Bureau Federation; Miss Josephine Arnquist, Assistant State Club Leader of Iowa.

America's champion running club team sailed May 23 for France. A two-months trip abroad is their reward for winning the canning contest held in Chicago last fall in connection with the first national boys' and girls' club congress.

Esther Bollibaugh, Katherine Bollibaugh and Beulah Rodgers, all three of Eddyville, Iowa, made up the first team. Bertha Boger and Elaine Hendricks of Battle Park, Colorado, placed second.

Miss Josephine Arnquist, state agent from Ames, Iowa, accompanied the first team and Miss Maude E. Sheridan, state club leader of Colorado, the second. The party visited Chicago for three days. While in Chicago they gave demonstrations before the extension directors of 12 northwestern states. From Chicago they went to Washington where they met President Harding and Department of Agricultural officials.

In France these American farm girls will give a series of demonstrations in canning methods. As guests of the American committee for devastated France they will visit all parts of France. They will also make a study of French cooking.

BIG BUSINESS IN LOUISIANA

Farm Bureau Federation Has Saved Members More Than $75,000 in Three Months.

The purchasing department of the Louisiana Farm Bureau federation, through O. A. Fore, purchasing agent, has done business totaling more than $200,000 for the first three months of 1923, and has saved farm bureau members in Louisiana more than $75,000.

The co-operative purchases made include 2500 tons of acid phosphate,

O. A. Fore, Purchasing Agent.

sold to the farmers at a price of $14.25 a ton f. o. b. New Orleans, against a general market price of $20 a ton; 2,000 tons of potash of mule at an average of about $45 a ton; and 100 tons of nitrate of soda, using not estimated.

Mr. Fore now has a deal on for several hundred tons of corn and potatoes for the use of Louisiana members, and it is expected that a considerable saving will be made over the general market price.

FRUIT GROWERS IN MOTION

Organization Formed in Michigan With Capital of $100,000—$25,000 Paid In.

Co-operative fruit growers' associations of western and southwestern Michigan have organized a state fruit exchange, to be known as the Michigan Fruit Growers, Inc. Its authorized capitalization is $100,000 and $25,000 paid in at the start. It proposes to affiliate with the National Federated Fruit Growers, Inc.

Headquarters of the exchange are to be in Benton Harbor, with branch offices at other points where the volume of business may warrant such offices.

The exchange looks forward to affiliation with the Michigan state farm bureau under the farm bureau's commodity plan of control. Such affiliation will enable the exchange to secure for its members in a more direct way the work, purchasing traffic, publicity, legislative, weed and organization services of the state farm bureau and to co-operate with the other great commodity exchanges in exchanging sales services and in getting together on matters of common interest.

POTATO GROWERS IN BIG NATIONAL BODY

Co-operative Plan to Market Crops This Season.

Under the leadership of the co-operative marketing department of the American Farm Bureau federation, potato growers in all sections of the nation are organizing under the standard co-operative marketing plan to merchandise their crop collectively. It is expected that the best strong state potato marketing organizations will be established this season to form a powerful national body.

In addressing North Dakota potato growers, Walton Peteet, marketing director of the American Farm bureau, said:

"We hope to have enough states organized so that we will have a strong national organization in time to have a marked influence on the marketing of this year's potato crop. We now have strong state or other unit organizations over practically the entire heavy potato-producing region of the United States. These organizations are grower-owned and grower-controlled. Standard potato marketing contracts, as prepared by our legal adviser, Aaron Sapiro, are being signed by the growers as the basis for improved merchandising of their tuber crop."

No less than ten states are organizing to market their potatoes under the Peteet-Sapiro plan. The Maine Potato Growers' exchange has completed its organization campaign under the direction of S. C. Rutknow and has signed up 60 per cent of its entire production on a five-year contract.

Mr. Rutknow is now in Minnesota, where he is in direct charge of the organization campaign which will create the Minnesota Potato exchange on the basis of 100 per cent pool for five years. Mr. Peteet spent May 4 and 5 in Minnesota to aid in the potato campaign.

In western New York the Empire State Potato Growers' Co-operative association, Inc., is being organized.

W. S. Hill, secretary of the Colorado state farm bureau, is in active charge of the potato organization work in that state and is completing a campaign to enroll all the Colorado potato growers in a state co-operative association.

Seventeen local Irish potato selling associations in eight counties are affiliated with the Louisiana Farm Bureau Irish Potato Growers' exchange.

In Wisconsin plans for a state potato growers' exchange have been completed and will be launched under the direction of Mr. Peteet. The Wisconsin organization will center in Barron county.

Mr. Peteet and Mr. Sapiro have been in frequent conference with the directors and officials of the Michigan Potato exchange and there is no doubt but that the Michigan growers will be ready to join the national organization as soon as it is perfected.

The eastern shore of Virginia has an efficient potato marketing organization.

500 Cars for Iowa.

Through the good offices of the transportation department of the American Farm Bureau Federation, 500 cars were delivered on the Rock Island lines in Iowa the last two weeks in April for relief of grain shippers in that territory.

Good Cure Will Pay.

A few chickens will cured for is better than a large flock made to care for themselves.

Bethel Village Corporation FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals—Broad Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals—Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Lower Main, Mechanic, Lower High, Clark, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

In case of fire call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send to the alarm. There are two alarm boxes, one on the corner of Church and Main Streets, the other on the corner of Main and High Streets at the rear of Wm. C. Bryant's store.

GRAFTON PLANTATION

Cedric Judkins' little boy fell from a chair and broke his arm Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Swetnam and a party of ladies went through town Monday.

Mr. Harry Sawyer and a party from Pennsylvania spent a few days at Mr. Ralph Sawyer's camp.

Mr. Lester Walker has a fine white head heifer calf.

Joe Chapman finished haying at the Morse place a week ago.

The Speck Mountain boys took a trip to Bethel last Saturday.

Good For DIGESTION

The blessings of good digestion are appreciated most by sufferers from indigestion. To them is "L. F." Atwood's Medicine itself a blessing. It sweetens the stomach, aids digestion by stimulating production of digestive fluids and secretion of bile, stirs a sluggish liver, promotes thorough elimination of poisonous wastes, and gives those organs healthy tone.

L F

Large bottle, 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All dealers.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

FARM For Sale

The H. R. Godwin homestead farm at North Bethel, Maine, one-half mile up the Sunday River road, large pasture, extensive woodlot, most attractive natural surroundings.

For particulars, price and so forth, call on, or write to, H. H. Hastings, Bethel, Maine. M. A. GODWIN.

6 28 6t

FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, 30 acres tillage, good orchard, smooth fields, good buildings—connected, overlooks beautiful lake. Only 5 minutes walk farm village and B. R. station, with good high school. Price $1,700, half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS

REAL ESTATE DEALER

10 Market Square

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

UTK Tailor Shop

Nalmey Building

Tailoring for men and women. Remodelling, Alterations, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.

Raincoats Made to Order for Men and Women

FARM For Sale

Located in N. Newry 1½ miles above Poplar Tavern on main road.

Two 160 acre lots in timber containing some good pulp and birch. About 40 acres cleared. Large house in good condition.

F. J. BRAUN, 39 Exchange St. Portland, Me.

Named After Adam and Eve.

Dublin, Ireland, has a Catholic church named after Adam and Eve. This is how it came to get its name, the Detroit News observes: In 1315, over 300 years ago, the friars were found again in Dublin, but banished away in a little house in Cook street, at the rear of an old tavern known as "Adam and Eve" tavern, for safety. The name "Adam and Eve," by which the church is called, came down from those days. The old entrance to the Franciscan mass chapel was through the hall door of the tavern, along a dark, narrow passage. Watchers were stationed at the door of the tavern, and they asked every one who wished to pass: "Where are you going?" and the countersign was: "I am going to Adam and Eve." The old tavern stood till 1832.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. T. L. Brown, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 81, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. E. Leroy Good, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Emily Forbes, N. G.; Mrs. Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall every Tuesday evening. Leroy Andrews, C. C. John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Hester E. Sanborn, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. R. Hutchinson, Commander; L. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, President; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. G. J. Hapgood, M.; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
O. O. BRYANT
3 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 22-6

H. H. LITTLEFIELD
AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
Bethel, Maine
Telephone

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
Marble and Granite Workers
Classic Designs.
First Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

LIFE FIRE AUTOMOBILE DISABILITY INSURANCE
WALTER H. BARTLETT,
Tel. 38-4 Bethel, Maine

EMPIRE GROVE CAMP MEETING

Plans are maturing for an excellent meeting at Empire Grove, August 11 to 19. The grounds are being wired for electric lights, adding greatly to the general attractiveness and convenience. Board and lodging will be available to all comers, and cottages can be rented if desired.

Among the excellent features of the meeting will be the morning Bible Study hour conducted by Rev. E. A. Pollard Jones taking up the Gospel of St. Mark. The Institute hour will be devoted, especially, to Sunday School work. Miss Alice Louise Brown will give a training course for primary teachers and workers. The young people will also have a study course at this hour if desired, conducted by Rev. P. S. Ridlon and the boys a study period led by Rev. C. B. Oliver.

The Community Welfare hour, 11 A. M. will be given to consideration of general Sunday School interests, health and sanitation, directed play for children, Sabbath observance and other subjects.

The afternoon service will have sermons by selected preachers from the District, several of whom have never before spoken on these grounds. Each evening will have a half hour of stereopticon lectures on Mission fields, followed by stirring evangelistic services.

Among the special speakers secured for this meeting are Mr. W. M. Forgraves of Springfield, Mass., Supt. of Anti-Saloon League and a prominent Grange speaker who will give an address on "Shall America Go Back," Sunday afternoon, August 12th. Grangers are especially invited to hear him. The management are very happy to announce the Bishop W. F. Thirkield, D. D., LL. D., whose particular field is Mexico, has been engaged to speak Saturday evening, Aug. 18, on "Mexico," and preach the sermon Sunday morning, August 19th. Bishop Thirkield has never spoken before at Empire Grove, and but few times in Maine.

Dr. L. O. Hartman, editor of Zion's Herald, will be the speaker Sunday afternoon, August 19th. Dr. Hartman wields a trenchant pen and is no less able on the platform. His observations on conditions in Russia, as seen during his recent trip through that country have attracted wide attention.

Friday, Aug. 17th, will be Sunday School day. A special program is being arranged by Miss Brown. Sunday Schools and workers are particularly invited to attend the services on this day.

The boys' department in charge of Rev. C. B. Oliver is sure to be interesting. Boys in clubs, classes, groups or singly are invited to attend the Camp Meeting or any part of it. Privileges for tents will be allowed free of charge. Board or cooked food can be obtained.

Recreational features will have due attention. Bathing privileges at the nearby lake will be available this season.

Good music will feature the meeting as usual.

RELIABLE

"Suitable or fit to be relied on, worthy of dependence, trustworthy.---Webster's Dictionary.

If you want to read a reliable newspaper, read the

Boston Globe Daily and Sunday

Order next Sunday's Globe in advance from your newsdealer or newsboy.

WHY PAY MORE?

We are now prepared to furnish

BIRD'S AMERICAN FOURS
Four in one
10 X 40

Green Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles

PRICE $5.50 per M

This shingle is a winner and weighs 200 lbs. to the square. Call and see our supply of

Roofing Material

THIS IS NOT ALL WE CARRY IN STOCK.

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

THE GENERAL
JUMBO
30x3½ CORD

The General Jumbo Cord has the unique ability to last its full life when run with lower inflation. Think of it! A tire able to run unhurt and deliver excess mileage when used with just a little more than half the inflation required by ordinary tires.

Correct Pressures for The General Jumbo Cord

	Front Tires	Rear Tires
ROADSTER,	30 lbs.	30 lbs.
COUPE,	30 lbs.	35 lbs.
TOURING,	30 lbs.	40 lbs.
SEDAN,	30 lbs.	45 lbs.

General's guarantee is the "standard warranty" of perfect goods. The records show that the Jumbo Cord delivers up to twelve—fifteen—twenty thousand miles, and greater mileage, more often than it stops at eight or ten thousand.

---GOES A LONG WAY TO MAKE FRIENDS

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel, Maine

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE ROOSTER

Red Top the Rooster was very happy. He had been very happy all day and he had been very happy since the afternoon of the day before.

"Cock-a-doodle-do," he cried, "It is so nice to think about.

"Ah my crown will look more handsome and I will be even more filled with pride, and I will crow even louder all because of it."

"What is the news, cackle, cackle?" asked Mrs. White Hen.

"What is making you so happy, cackle, cackle?" asked Mrs. Brown Hen.

"Pray, tell us, cackle, cackle," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen.

"We want to know, indeed we do, cackle, cackle," said Miss Brown Hen.

"We'd be glad if you would tell us, cackle, cackle," said Miss White Hen.

"Cock-a-doodle-do," said Red Top the Rooster, "I will tell all of you.

"Gather around me, Roosters, Hens and Chickens, while I talk to you."

So they all gathered about Red Top the Rooster, and he stood upon a stump in the barnyard and said:

"Yesterday afternoon I was wandering about thinking and enjoying myself in my usual rooster fashion when I heard one of those awful machines—an automobile.

"Oh dear, I thought to myself, whatever will I do?

"They do seem to be so bad for my nerves, these automobiles. And they're so rude. They think their old motor-hooting-tooting is better than my crowing. That shows their ignorance.

"They are ignorant in a noisy fashion. Ignorance seems to often come that way, though again it doesn't."

For Red Top had just thought that he might be considered ignorant if he said that.

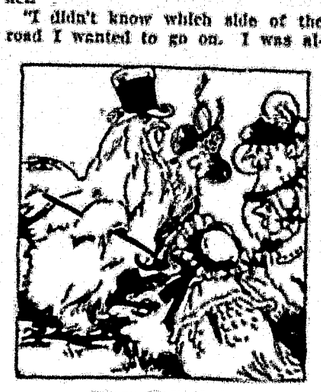
And he didn't want to be considered ignorant. Yet the others might think so if he spoke too much about his crowing and the automobile horns and blamed their noise on ignorance!

"Now I crow and make a small amount of noise, but it is about something. I crow because I crow and because I want to crow and because I've something to crow about."

All the others seemed to think that was a very satisfactory explanation.

"But, as I was saying, one of these old automobile horns was tooting at me and dear me, how my nerves did act.

"I didn't know which side of the road I wanted to go on. I was almost on one side but I thought the other looked safer somehow. I don't know why I thought so, but I did.



"Pray Tell Us."

"Well, as I was about to cross over it appeared that the automobile people had thought I was going to the side I was nearest to, you see.

"It is true I had thought of that, as I told you, but then I hadn't decided upon that in the end.

"Well, when I started for the other side, hurrying, too, in a way which I am sure isn't good for my nerves, the automobile was stopped suddenly.

"They were that kind, I'm glad to say. Yes, they stopped their car with a great and sudden jerk for they were so afraid of running over me.

"I should think they would have been afraid, too. I was in a very dangerous position.

"I was afraid myself. Cock-a-doodle-do, my heart was going pitty-pat and my poor nerves were all in a frazzle, which means they were much upset.

"But as I got to the other side of the road safely I heard the gentleman who was running the car say:

"'Oh, now, I've stalled the motor.' Of course I had no idea what that meant, but I found out in a very short time. By stopping so suddenly he had done something which had stopped the motor from chug-chugging or whatever it is it does when it's in readiness for going though standing still.

"I do hope you all understand my automobile talk! I don't know all the terms.

"And they had to get out and crank the car.

"Ah, that has made me happy. To think that a rooster did something to that car so that it had to be especially wound to go on again—ah, I've been a happy, proud rooster ever since."

And the others all congratulated Red Top.

Then Father Got It.

"Pa, can we see sound?"

"No, my son."

"Then what did you mean by telling Uncle Dick mamma's new hat looked like thunder?"

CANTON

The ball game Wednesday between the Pinewoods and Pinehavens was an exciting one and largely attended. The Pinewoods won, in a score of 12 to 7.

Miss Ruth Johnson has been at home from Lewiston for a few days suffering with neuritis.

Mrs. L. W. Jack who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Willis B. Gilbert, returned to her home in Woodfords, Friday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Hazel Gilbert, who will make a visit. They made the trip in Miss Gilbert's car.

A. W. Ellis has been visiting relatives in Auburn.

Mrs. S. T. Hayden, who is at the Deaconess' Hospital, Boston, for treatment, is doing nicely and her friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Carl Averill has been in Dixfield for the past week or two and E. C. Chamberlain is clerking in the meat shop.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Cameron have been visiting in the "twin cities."

Mrs. Abbie M. Parsons is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Roberts and family of Readfield.

Shaw's orchestra held a dance at Canton Opera House, Tuesday evening.

Elmer P. Copeland and wife of Whitman, Mass., are guests of their daughter, Mrs. A. C. Corliss, and family.

Miss Edna Fuller of New York, Ralph Fuller and friend of Belmont, Mass., and Mrs. Fred Tripp and children of Canton Point have been guests of Mrs. Cora B. Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gilbert, Miss Hazel Gilbert and Mr. and Mrs. Tilson York attended the ball game at Livermore Falls, Thursday afternoon, between the Dixfields and Livermore.

Miss Thelma Bicknell was at home from Lewiston for the week end.

Mrs. Angie Hodge is visiting relatives at West Minot.

The premium list of the 34th annual cattle show and fair to be held at Canton, Aug. 28, 29 and 30, has just been issued from the Pinewood Print Shop.

Lee Martin is slowly gaining at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston.

Miss Wilma Roberts and Miss Virginia Fairfield of Readfield have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Parsons and family.

Rev. N. G. French of Auburn is at his cottage by the lake.

Miss Lida Abbott has returned home from the West and is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. B. Stratton of Rumford Centre.

Raymond Chamberlain has been spending a few days in Lewiston.

Quite a number from Pinewood Camps attended a dance at Livermore, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Persis L. Noyes has been visiting her brother, W. A. Lucas and wife, and niece, Mrs. A. L. Newman of Auburn before returning to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson have received word from their daughter, Mrs. Elmer R. Lane of Casper, Wyo., that they had sold their property there and would start by auto August 1st for Maine where they plan to locate, reaching here about Sept. 1st.

Eleanor Andrew of Cambridge, Mass. has been a guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Annie T. Rose, and uncle, George Rose and family.

Although the attendance was small a good meeting of Canton Grange was held Saturday.

Wm. Fairbanks of Caryville, Mass. and Henry Baker of Everett, Mass., who have been guests of G. H. Johnson and family, returned to their homes, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carver and family of Brookline, Mass., have arrived at their summer home, "Herdsdale," for the season.

Miss Alice Hines is at work in the telephone office.

Mrs. Harry Douglass has returned to Readfield.

Ephraim Kerr who submitted to an operation at a hospital is getting along as well as can be expected.

At the Universalist church, Sunday, Rev. Mary G. Hadley delivered a most powerful sermon, her subject being Governor Baxter's proclamation, "Law, not War." The day being the ninth anniversary of the breaking out of the World War.

A. F. Russell and daughters, the Misses Iva, Nina and Ethel Russell have gone on an auto trip to Orono to visit their son and brother, A. F. Russell, Jr. and wife.

Mrs. C. L. Hutchinson is spending a week with friends in Wilton.

A VARIETY SHOWER

(Continued from page 1)

Ah yes, this swain whose lot it is
To clothe the feet of maidens fair,
To fit the shoe with art so true
That none to him in this compare,
Has won this teacher's heart.

And so within this made up shoe
Which we have fashioned without skill
Your friends sincere, now gathered here
Have placed some tokens of good will
And love, for you, my dear.

And as you draw them to the light
And from them covers do unfold,
We pray that you may not construe
Their value in mere terms of gold
But in terms of lasting love.

For with these little gifts of ours
We give to you our love complete.
Through all the years, through joy and tears
It will not change, or know defeat
But ever true remain.

And now, dear friend, with whom in early years
Together we have known the joys of life,
Through all your days, in all your ways,
May happiness devoid of strife
Attend you to the end.

All gathered around to see and enjoy Miss Philbrook's pleasure as she proceeded to open each package. The holder contest was the next fun on the program; each was furnished with material and at a given signal work was commenced, to be finished within a stated number of minutes! How the needles fingers and tongues flew! Alas, when "Time" was called very few were completed. Only one was ornamented with an outline of a shoe! We could easily guess who did it. It proved a difficult problem for the judges to decide which holder was the prize winner, but at last it (a nice handkerchief) was presented to Miss Vivian Wight, who received it very graciously. We were then invited to the dining room where delicious refreshments were served. One table was covered with a cloth bearing the name "Round Table Club," at which the few members present were seated with their leader, Mrs. O. M. Mason. Kindly remembrances and deep regrets that only four of its ten members could be present, were expressed. A short history of the club was given by Mrs. Mason assisted by the members, for the benefit of the friends present. We tarried at the tables a bit to "reminisce" and look forward as well. The small rhyme expressed the good wishes for Ernestine from all.

"May every joy attend you
And Heaven daily send you
Blessings in heart and home;
A faithful Knight to tend you
And gallantly defend you
Wherever you may roam."

Gathering around the piano we joined in the song "God be with you till we meet again," and departed with the thoughts of a happy evening and thanks to our friends, the Parks, where the girls say, "We always have a good time at Muriel's."

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale, E. H. Lane and family of Errol, N. H., were supper guests at W. B. Wight's one day last week.

Clarence McDonald of South Paris was in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail were in Bethel Monday.

F. W. Wight and family and L. E. Wight were in Rumford, Monday.

M. A. Paine and Mrs. A. E. Bailey went to Bethel the first of the week.

The Willing Workers will meet with Mrs. Selma McPherson, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 1st. at 2 o'clock, to plan more fully for the sale this fall.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. Howard Bailey has finished work for Mr. Nowlan and is haying for Mr. Fisher.

Mr. Fisher and family are spending the summer at their home here.

Mr. Joseph Spinney is somewhat improved at this writing.

Miss Iva Vail is visiting Mrs. A. G. Eames.

Mr. Clarence McDonald of South Paris was a recent guest of his mother Mrs. William Spinney.

Messrs. Frank Williamson and Alton Emmon have employment with Howard Bailey.

Misses Edla and Ruth Kendall of Massachusetts are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kendall.

J. W. Reynolds and family were at Songo Pond, Sunday.

Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Reynolds were guests of their mother, Mrs. J. J. Spinney at Bethel, recently.

Mrs. Herbert Kendall and Mrs. Eliza Spinney are visiting relatives in Gorham, Maine.

Mr. Clarence Berry has moved his family to the Godwin place and has employment with H. G. Bryant.

Ladies' "ALL RUBBER" Bathing Shoes

IN FIVE COLORS:
Black, Green, Orange, Blue and Red

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.
NORWAY, MAINE Phone 38-2

L. F. PIKE CO.
Men's Clothing Stores

WE BELIEVE

If you will spend your time and come to NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS

VISIT OUR STORES

We will convince you that it is your time well spent.

TWO LARGE STORES WELL STOCKED IN LARGE VARIETY OF STYLES, FABRICS, COLORS, and a large range of prices.

SOME OF THE NEW FALL GOODS BEGINNING TO ARRIVE IF YOU WANT THE NEWEST.

ALWAYS AT THIS TIME OF YEAR WE HAVE ODD LOTS OF THE PAST SEASON'S GOODS TO CLOSE AT BARGAIN PRICES.

REMEMBER TOO THERE IS A TAILOR HERE TO FIT YOU AS YOU LIKE AND NO EXTRA CHARGES. Not all stores can give you this service.

Clothcraft, Kirschbaum, Styleplus

will surely please you.

NORWAY Blue Stores SO. PARIS

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Everett Cole of Milton Plantation has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Herrick.

Mrs. George Green and two children have returned to their home in Belfast after visiting relatives.

Mr. D. M. Forbes returned last Thursday from the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, and is gaining rapidly.

The many friends of Robert E. Goddard are glad to know that he is gaining after his recent operation.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane, Mrs. Gertie Haggood and son Laurence were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hall of East Bethel, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray York are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mrs. Addie Mason is caring for mother and baby. Mrs. York is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bacon.

Mrs. Brown who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kilgore, at Newry, is visiting her son, Mr. A. C. Brinck, and family.

Mr. Will Haggood of Jefferson Highlands and Mrs. Ula Parsons were guests of their cousin, Mrs. Harry Lyon and family of Grover Hill recently.

Those who wish to give labor on the building for the the Methodist parsonage will find now a very acceptable and opportune time. Your help will be appreciated.

Miss Julia Merry, Smith College, '21, was the house guest of Miss Muriel Park for the variety shower given by Miss Park for Miss Philbrook on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane, Mrs. Gertie Haggood and son Laurence were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rich and family of Canton, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bonney and son, Merle, and Mr. Delmar Bonney of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. Harry Lary of West Bethel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Dudley, Sunday.

Miss Georgia Bagley of Washington, D. C., who is making a tour of the state will speak at the Methodist Church next Sunday evening, Aug. 5th, at 7:30. Miss Bagley is the only woman federal enforcement officer, and is a member of the Prohibitive Information Bureau, who comes to Maine at the request of Roy Haines, federal director. As her time is limited the Bethel W. C. T. U. considers it good fortune that the State President has given the people of Bethel an opportunity to hear her. All are invited. There will be no admission but a free will offering will be taken for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. Temple fund.

YOU will soon want an Automobile Robe.

Before buying see our

Oregon City Virgin Wool

MOTOR ROBES

Prices

$9.00 to $14.00

We have two AUTOMOBILE TENTS for sale, one Khaki, one White. Size 7x9 ft.

Price **$18.00** each

ROWE'S

BETHEL, MAINE

FAIR

"Characterized by frankness, honesty, impartiality . . . free from suppliion or bias, just." —Webster's Dictionary.

If you want to read a Fair newspaper, read the

Boston Globe Daily and Sunday

Read the Uncle Dudley Editorial in today's Boston Globe.

IS THIS YOUR EXPERIENCE?

Many Bethel People Are Afflicted With Annoying Kidney Ills.

Are you bothered with too frequent action of the kidneys? Are the secretions highly colored—do they contain sediment—burn and scald in voiding? These are all signs of kidney sickness and should not be neglected. Bethel people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches and your kidneys are weak you will find no better recommended remedy.

A. P. Copeland, farmer, and hay contractor, Chapman St., Bethel, says: "My kidneys have often given me trouble, especially when travelling on the road selling goods. I blame the change of water and exposure for my trouble. I was so bad with lumbago, I couldn't get straightened once I was seated and my kidneys didn't act regularly. At times the secretions passed too frequently, then again were retarded. I went to Bowerman's Drug Store and I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. I used Doan's until the ailments were corrected. I gladly recommend Doan's to anyone in need of a good kidney medicine."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Copeland had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

A sale will be held a Nutting's store beginning August 9th.

Miss Pauline Brown of Berlin, N. H., is spending the week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Skillings.

Mrs. Nat Chandler spent Sunday with her parents and Mrs. Bunting and Mabel and Herbert motored to Auburn and back to visit.

Mrs. Cora Sawin, Mrs. Bessie Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane, Mrs. Gertie Haggood and son Laurence were recent guests of Miss Estella Bean of Albany.

MARSHALL DISTRICT

Jessie Briggs and daughter, Irene, were at North Waterford last Sunday.

Mr. Harry Smith and son and daughter of Portland spent the week end at their camp on Bill's mountain.

Mr. Elmer Saunders has been working at North Waterford for Emil Libby a few days.

Miss Irene Bagley called on Mrs. Will McAllister recently.

Mr. Will Lord and family of North Waterford were guests of Will McAllister's Sunday.

Fred Hamilton of North Waterford visited his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Norah Hamilton, last Sunday.

TIDINESS WILL MAKE IRONING DAY EASIER

Confusion Detracts From Good Results and Worker Will Tire More Quickly.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Without realizing it one may be tired by disorderly and confused surroundings, whether at work or not, and for the same reason one may get through a relatively hard task without undue fatigue if it is performed under pleasant, orderly conditions. While the unwashed dishes, the food standing about, the man's overcoat inappropriately hung in the kitchen, and the torn ironing board cover may not actually interfere with rapid work, the general atmosphere of confusion detracts from good results and the worker is undoubtedly more tired at the end of the time she has spent ironing than the one in the picture. Time is often lost looking room among a collection of untidy articles, and as there is neither a hamper for a pile of dampened clothes nor a clothes horse for those that have been ironed, the housewife will have to stop occasionally and move these garments to make room for others.

It is important to have the ironing board steady and placed at the right height. A clean, well-padded ironing board or table set at the comfortable working height from the floor requires the expenditure of less energy for ironing. If it is possible to sit down to most of this task, the back will not be so tired as if one stands continually. The ironing board cover should be fitted snugly on the board without wrinkles and not allowed to sag.

Standing with one's back to the light is another bad feature. Lack of

Ironing Board Placed at Best Height for Work Both Sitting and Standing.

a clothes horse on which to spread the freshly ironed garments to dry and air virtually undoes half the work that has been done, for slightly moist garments piled together crush and crease quite badly.

In the picture the board is placed at the best height for the work, both sitting and standing. It has an extendable leg to rest on, and is hinged permanently in place so that when not in use it can be folded back into a small flat object out of the way. The sprinkled clothes, ready to iron, are rolled up and covered in the hamper, and there is a clothes horse which the ironer can reach by merely turning around. The board is set as near as possible to the stove where the irons are heating, and light, from the window falls across the work.

Several other points might be mentioned in connection with making ironing less of a drudgery, points out the United States Department of Agriculture. Clean, smooth irons should be used. Rubbing them occasionally with wax or paraffin will keep them in good condition. Heavy cloth irons should be scoured with soft soap or bath brick, washed, wiped dry, heated, waxed and rubbed smooth.

Before starting the ironer if possible with the temperature turned as large a space as possible being turned on one part. Most ironers lack heat if turned horizontally up. Have that dry cloth and mat well back on the board when finished should be turned for. Cuffs and sleeves, collars and fronts of waists or shirts are best ironed before the main part of the garment. For silks, woolens and colored cottons medium heat should be used. All these materials should be ironed on the wrong side, except aprons and children's dresses that need a smooth surface to keep clean longer. Silks and woolens may be ironed on the right side if covered with dampened cheesecloth.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Clothespins kept in a bag will last longer and keep cleaner.

* * *

Keep a washable cover on your telephone book, and it will always be presentable.

* * *

Add a little lemon juice to prevent stiff starching. The lemon will strengthen their tensitive value.

Sweeping Sale

My entire stock of goods will be placed on sale beginning

Thursday, Aug. 9, at 9 A. M.

Your chance to make savings of 1-4 to 1-2 former prices

STORE WILL BE CLOSED TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY TO ARRANGE STOCK

M. A. NAIMEY

BETHEL, MAINE

Dresses

A new assortment in all the new styles and materials

Gingham, Tissue Gingham Voile, and Canton Crepe

Neat attractive styles and at a reasonable price

Come in and look over our stock. We try to please.

Young's Variety Store

BETHEL, MAINE

NASH MOTOR CARS

Canal Street Garage
Rumford

Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Cards, Posters, Receipt Blanks and other things printed at reasonable prices. Citizen Office.

... NEW ...

Sleeveless Sweaters

THE IDEAL GARMENT FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR

$2.95 and $4.50

Silk Blouses

A good assortment, $3.95 to $7.50

Ladies' Khaki Knickers

Just what you want, $1.00

Beauty Lustre Yarn

A substitute for knitting silk, the most popular yarn on the market today.

We have just received a shipment of fancy Fibre Jersey Silk Gloves

Embroidery

Tubing, Flouncings, Trimmings, Pillow Tops, etc., at popular prices

Half Hose for Children

Silk, Silk and Cotton, Cotton

Wide Range of Colors

Remnants

Short Lengths of Ribbon, Lingerie and Trimmings in all sorts of materials.

Our Variety Basement Store

New Standard Freezer

The ideal home freezer for making ice cream, frozen desserts, etc. Holds 2 quarts, price $1.50. Clamp for fastening freezer to table or shelf, 25c extra

Sanitary Drinking Cups

6 for 5c

Glass Rolling Pins

made suitable for filling with cracked ice, 75c

Paper Plates

6 inch, 2 doz. 5c

9 inch, 1 doz. 10c

Shelf and Lining Paper

21 ft. in roll 12 in. wide, 10c

Remember You Are Always Welcome Here to Make Yourself Thoroughly at Home.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

Cedar and Asphalt

... SHINGLES ...

We have a good assortment of Cedar and Asphalt Shingles, also ROOFING of all kinds.

BEAVER BOARD AND WINDOWS

Prices and Quality Guaranteed

MARK C. ALLEN

BRYANT'S POND, ME.

Fruit Jars

Jar Rubbers

Jar Racks

Preserving Kettles

D. GROVER BROOKS

BETHEL, MAINE

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BOY SCOUTS PROTECT BIRDS

A pair of robins built their nest upon the fire escape opposite a window of the dormitory at the State Industrial school of Utah. Wouldn't you think robins would have better sense than to build a nest near a dormitory window of a school where the boys have been committed for criminal mischief?

Some of the boys planned to kill the birds and destroy the nest.

There is a troop of boy scouts at the school—boys who have become scouts since going to school. They are under Scoutmaster C. W. Wimmer.

The scouts discovered the plot to kill the birds. Immediately they set a guard of one of their number to protect them. Then they induced the other boys to swear protection to the robins. From the dormitory window they watched the nest fill with eggs; they watched the father and mother birds take their turns on the nest. They learned a lesson in devotion to duty. They learned that even robins know paternal love.

One day the eggs were hatched. Can you imagine the excitement—the delight? The parent birds hopped around "pesud as punch." Can you imagine it—those kids went out and dug worms for the whole robin family. The next year the old robin folks came back to rebuild.

Scouting did that for those boys. In place of a desire to kill and destroy, there was created a desire to protect and aid and help. They learned a lesson in the wonder of life. Probably their hearts were a little inclined to the Great Power that creates life. Will they be better men because of this?

THE SCOUT SMILE.

The eighth scout law says: "A scout is cheerful. He smiles whenever he can. His obedience to orders is prompt and cheery. He never shirks or grumbles at hardships." This lad from Coshocton, Ohio, abides by his law, as you can see.

BOY SCOUTS STUDY BIRDS

Bird banding is a novel "good turn" that Livingston (Mont.) scouts are rendering to the government.

"The scouts have been catching birds of various varieties in a little sparrow trap, luveiling them with bits of chopped meat or a handful of grain," says the Livingston Enterprise, "and, after exploring their tiny legs with equally tiny aluminum bands, they have set them free again.

"The bands are procured from the government. When a bird is handed, the data is sent to Washington—the number, the variety of the bird and the date of handing. These records are filed and if, for instance, one of these birds is found in Florida, or Canada the number is sent in to Washington and the Montana station is notified.

"In this way the flight of birds, and often their age, may be discovered. It can be learned whether the same birds come back to the same place year after year, etc."

BOY SCOUTS AID AUTOISTS

Two women autoists of Watertown, N. Y., declare themselves hearty admirers of the scout spirit. On a recent stormy day their car, unable to climb an icy hill, was stalled. The occupants were in despair of making the ascent on the frozen highway, until a group of boy scouts passing by promptly lent assistance and pushed their car up the grade, enabling the autoists to reach the city.

SCOUT OATH: HONOR SYSTEM

An evidence of the practical working of the scout oath, in school as well as in work and play, is contained in the following recent statement of Scout Commissioner J. L. Ryan of Chattanooga, Tenn.: "A boy who takes the scout oath can't go wrong. I have in mind the remark of a local high school principal who said that of all the scouts he had taught out of the thousands of boys who have been under him, and age boy never had been guilty of a serious infraction of school rules."

Community Building

CULTIVATION OF VACANT LOTS

Work Scientifically Undertaken in City Has Proved Beneficial and Profitable.

In 1909 Charles C. Grout, of the Indianapolis Charity Organization society, thought gardening a good thing and from that time until it was taken over by the Patriotic Gardeners' association, the first year of the World war—a period of 18 years—the plan was kept in operation as a branch of the charity organization work, being designated as "Vacant Lot Cultivation and Home Decoration." The "home decoration" part of it meant cleaning up and beautifying of yards by whatever means would accomplish the purpose. Franklin Vonnegut was long the chairman of the vacant lots committee, and to him and Mr. Grout in particular was largely due the good that was accomplished in those 18 years. The source of support was an annual campaign for subscriptions. These rarely if ever ran over $500. The returns, as far as the money value could be figured, were estimated at from $1,500 to $2,500, while the improvement of surroundings and the effects upon character were not to be estimated in dollars at all. Many schools, especially in parts of the city where land could be easily obtained, took up the work with zeal. In his report of 1910 Mr. Vonnegut says that the neighborhood about Christamore settlement was transformed by the work of as many as forty families that had painted or whitewashed their fences and turned their yards into gardens, and that the most direct benefit had accrued to families that had been depending on charity. The land thus cultivated that year amounted to 550 full-sized lots that would otherwise have been waste, and many of them dumping grounds for trash. The first plowing and the seeds were furnished free and the gardeners did the rest.—Indianapolis News.

ADVICE FOR HOME BUILDER

Young People May Be Too Enthusiastic, but the Project Is a Profitable One.

To the young couple just starting out in life a home of their own means, in the first place, a definite goal towards which to work, without which people are apt not to get anywhere in particular, writes a banker in the Kansas City Star.

Statistics will show that where a family is to be located permanently in a city it is cheaper to own a modest home than it is to pay present-day rentals.

The home builder will find plenty of money offered him by banks and loan companies at a very nominal interest rate, providing he is able to furnish at least one-half of the amount needed to buy his lot and erect his residence.

Any banker or reliable loan company would be glad to discuss plans and methods of financing with the prospective home-owner.

It is a good idea to use caution in attempting to buy a home beyond one's means. Sometimes the monetary enthusiasm occasioned by the chance to obtain a beautiful home at a bargain will cause the buyer to assume contracts which will be impossible for him to meet later.

Garage Should Conform to Home.

Architects and builders, as well as developers of subdivisions of class are giving serious consideration to the problem of the garage, now that we are rapidly becoming a nation of automobile owners.

Rising costs have simplified building design and people have awakened to the fact that the simpler this design and the freer from gewgaws, the prettier it is.

In this improvement it is imperative that the garage shall conform to the architecture of the house and that no owner who puts real money into his home is very foolish if he permits the usual "unadorned" type of garage to be built. It is as much out of place as the practice of some builders who use Spanish tile on a colonial house.

The owner should see to it that if his house is Jacobi colonial his garage shall be Dutch colonial, too, and if Spanish that he gets a Spanish type garage. But whatever the type, it is to be hoped there will be a rapid disappearance of the "woodshed."

Adversity Finds Few Friends.

Until fresh contrasts a broken for tune to a falling column; the lower it sinks, the greater weight it is obliged to sustain. When a man's circumstances are such that he has no occasion to borrow, he finds numbers willing to lend him; but should his wants be such that he goes for a trifle, it is two to one whether he will be treated with the smallest sum.—Goldsmith.

Widowaks Indians Town.

Pendleton, Ind., though a community of only 1,500 people, has transformed an abandoned railroad fill and an unsightly rock quarry into a municipal park and swimming pool. The cost, $2,500, was repaid the first year by a ten-cent admission charge to out-of-town visitors.—Chicago Daily News.

Prince's War Memorial.

San Francisco's war memorial buildings, to be located in the civic center, will consist of an opera house, museum and American Legion headquarters.

ORIGIN of the NAMES of the STATES

PART I

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

To all Americans the origin of the names of our states should prove an interesting subject, and from it no small amount of history and geography is to be learned. It is, however, a more complicated subject to trace than the origin of the nomenclature of European states, which, for the most part, bear names derived simply from the ancient tribes by which they were formerly inhabited.

Of our 48 states, we find that 23 bear names of Indian origin, while 12 are English, six Spanish, three French, and two bear names that must be considered, from a historical standpoint, American.

Considering the states with English names first, the origin of most of these will be familiar to us from our studies in American colonial history. The first of these is New Hampshire, the original territory of which was conveyed by a patent of the Plymouth company to John Mason in 1629 and named by him for the English county of Hampshire.

When the Dutch navigator Adrian Block sailed into Narragansett bay, about 1614, he encountered an island of fiery aspect, due to the red clay in some portions of its shores. He called it Roode Eylandt (Red Island), and the surrounding country received its name from that of the island. The English settlers, who, with Roger Williams at their head, received a charter for this region from the English Crown in 1644, Anglicized the name, making it Rhode Island. There is a theory, also, that our smallest state was named after the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean, but it is difficult to substantiate this claim, as the two localities in no way resemble one another.

The Empire State, New York, as is well known, was originally called New Netherlands, while the city was known as New Amsterdam. But when the colony was taken over by the English, in 1664, the names of both were changed to New York, not, as might be supposed, after the city of York, England, but in honor of Charles II's brother, the Duke of York, afterward James II of England, to whom the grant was made.

The duke, in turn, transferred the southern portion of his grant to Sir George Carteret, who settled there and named the country after the Channel isle of Jersey, which place he had bravely defended against the parliamentary forces in the English Civil war.

Only One Named for Its Founder.

Charles II of England, the "Merry Monarch," spent so much of his country's funds on pleasure that state debts often remained unpaid. One of these was for salary to one Sir William Penn, one of the lords of the admiralty, who, on his death, bequeathed the claim, which amounted to some 16,000 pounds, to his son, William Penn, a Quaker. The latter agreed to accept a land grant from the crown in exchange for the debt.

Penn wanted to call this land "Sylvania" on account of its vast forests, but the king insisted that the founder's name be incorporated in that of the colony, and thus it is as Pennsylvania, literally "Penn's woods," that the Keystone state is known to us today. It is the only state named for its founder.

Our second smallest state, Delaware, bears the name of Lord de la Warr, first governor and captain general of Virginia, who in 1610 went on an exploring expedition in the bay and river after which the state is named.

The first English Roman Catholic settlement in America was made in Maryland in 1634, and this colony, by the way, was the first to extend religious toleration to all. It was named after the queen of Charles I, Henrietta Maria, who was the daughter of Henry of Navarre and one of the Roman Catholic faith.

The strong tendency of the early English settlers to perpetuate English royal names in their settlements is indicative of their loyalty to the crown and is further illustrated in the names of the Virginias, the Carolinas and Georgia.

The first of these was named by Sir Walter Raleigh for Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen, who was on the throne of England when the first settlements were attempted in 1585.

When the State of West Virginia was formed in 1863, it was first proposed to call it "Kanawha," after one of its rivers, and much regret has been voiced that this fine old Indian name was not adopted.

Confusion About the Carolinas.

There has been some confusion as to which King Charles the Carolinas were named for. In 1562 Jean Ribault, a French explorer, named this region after Charles IX of France. The name, however, did not come into general use and for a time disappeared. About 1629 the country was referred to as Carolina in some English state papers, and it was considered to have been so named after Charles I of England, but it was so, until 1663 that the name Carolina was definitely applied to this section by the Lords proprietor, who had received a grant to the land from Charles II and who named the country in his honor.

Georgia was named by and for King George II of England, and the colony was referred to under this name in the charter which that monarch granted to General Oglethorpe, the founder, in 1732.

Of the three states bearing French names, the origin of one is doubtful. This small number is out of proportion to the extent of French explorations, evidence of which can be gained from the trail of French place-names from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to New Orleans.

Vermont was first explored by Samuel de Champlain in 1609 and was so named by him after its Green Mountains (Vert Mont), which are the dominating natural feature of the state.

The generally accepted version of the origin of the name of Maine is that it was so called by some early French explorers after the French province of that name, wherein was located the private estate of Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I of England.

There is another meaning ascribed to the name, fairly well supported by authorities. According to this version, the fishermen on the islands along the coast of Maine always referred to that region as the "Mayn land," and in support of this theory we find the colony referred to in a grant of Charles I to Sir Fernando Gorges in 1639 as "the province or county of Mayne."

Louisiana for Louis XIV.

The third state name of French origin is that of Louisiana, so called in honor of Louis XIV. The name was first applied in 1683 by the daring French explorer, La Salle, who employed it to indicate the vast territory watered by the Mississippi and its tributaries.

Permanent Spanish settlements within the present boundaries of the United States were made earlier than those of any other country and they were numerous. As a result, we have six states bearing names of Spanish origin, and in them and their neighbors we find a large number of town and county names from this tongue.

The first state to bear a Spanish name was Florida, which was discovered by Ponce de Leon on Easter Sunday, 1512. Two theories exist regarding the origin of the name. One refers to the Spanish term, Pascua Florida (Easter Sunday—literally, "Feast of the Flowers"), having reference to the flowers with which the churches in Spain are decorated on that day. In view of the day on which the discovery was made, this is probably the correct explanation of the origin.

The second theory is that Ponce de Leon simply used the word "Florida," meaning "flowery," from the aspect of the country.

The other Spanish-named states lie in the Far West. Any one who has seen the snow-clad peaks of Nevada can well appreciate the descriptive word, "Snowy."

While not explored or colonized by Spaniards, Montana bears a Spanish (some say Latin) name. This large state's giant ranges and cordilleras make its name, which means "Mountainous," singularly appropriate.

Colorado was probably named from the river, although only its tributaries flow through the state. The word is Spanish for "red" in the sense of "ruddy," and may come from the color of the stream at some places. Then, again, it is possible that the state was named from the red earth of some roads which were settled in the early days.

Capturing Elephants.

How are elephants captured for the circuses of the United States and other countries? An English traveler describes the method. First, the wild elephant herd must be sighted in the wilderness of India. Then a regiment of Indian soldiers surrounds the herd, keeping their hunting all around it, the animals. A stockade is built of logs, and leading from the stockade is erected a narrow lane, which spreads out at the opening. The posts of this lane must be bristling with green foliage and vines. The herd is now driven toward the jaws of this lane by the soldiers, who yell and screech, and build fires directly behind the moving mass. The elephants, or some of them, enter the stockade, the rope that holds the gate is cut, and the animals are imprisoned. Riders on tame elephants then tie them with ropes.

Like Father, Like Son.

"Do look at the way baby is working his mouth," exclaimed young Mrs. Scrappington. "See! Now he proposes to put his foot in it."

"Mm-m" said her husband grumpily. "Heredity! That's what I did when I proposed." — Boston Evening Transcript.

Unnatural.

Dauber—What do you mean by saying my picture isn't true to life?

Friend Wife—Why, you've got two women in brand new gowns going in opposite directions and they're not looking back at each other.—New York Sun.

EAST BETHEL

County Agent R. H. Lovejoy and A. G. Gardiner held a potato disease demonstration at the potato field of Robert Hastings, Thursday, 1 P. M. Many farmers far and near were in attendance and much interested. Fields of certified seed potatoes were reported in good cultivation. Robert Hastings has a special seed plot of potatoes planted tuber-unit style, which he is cultivating with much care.

Mrs. Maurice Peters and Mrs. Shirley Rawson of South Paris were recent callers here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swan and party from Dixfield were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is spending a short vacation, the guest of relatives at Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell and son, Cedric, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell.

The Girls' Sewing Club enjoyed meeting with Miss Mona Martin. Work, demonstration of the buttonhole stitch, each girl making two buttonholes. Next meeting will be held with Miss Iva Harrington.

How Time Flies.

He (very romantic)—"Dearest, hear me! Since the dawn of creation, since the birth of the world, since the beginning of time I have known and loved you. Darling, will you be mine?" She—"Oh Jack, this is so sudden."

FOR SALE

A 1½ h. p. 40 light electric light plant complete with storage batteries, $150.00

Can be seen at

Herrick Bros. Co. Garage

L. E. DAVIS

USCO Users Stick

United States Tires are Good Tires

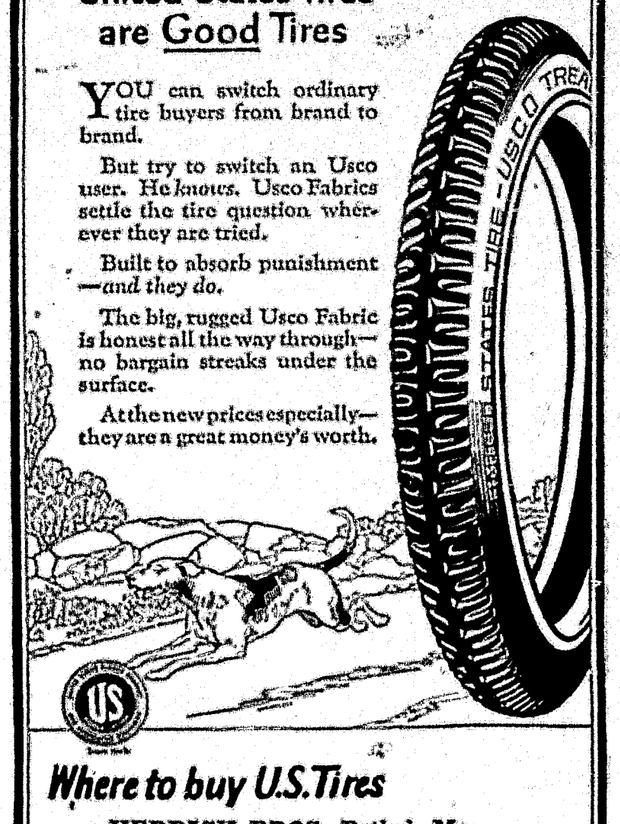
YOU can switch ordinary tire buyers from brand to brand.

But try to switch an Usco user. He *knows*. Usco Fabrics settle the tire question wherever they are tried.

Built to absorb punishment —*and they do.*

The big, rugged Usco Fabric is honest all the way through—no bargain streaks under the surface.

At the new prices especially—they are a great money's worth.



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HERRICK BROS. Bethel, Me.
C. M. BENNETT, W. Bethel, Me.

Our stock of

ATLAS JARS

is complete

ATLANTIC COL-PACK CANNERS

The best on the market. Call and get yours for the beginning of canning.

GOOD LUCK JAR RINGS

We have a complete supply.

G. L. THURSTON CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

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General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

FOR SALE

Cedar Posts and Stakes

INQUIRE OF

BARTLETT BROS., Bethel, Me.

RUMFORD

The marriage of Joseph Rickard and Mary Gallant took place last week at St. John's Church, the Rev. Fr. Boivin performing the ceremony, after which nuptial was celebrated. The witnesses were Eugene Dorion and Anthony Richard.

Word has been received of the recent marriage of Iva May Saunders and George Potter. This was a surprise to many of their friends, who supposed that they had gone away on their vacation outing. Mr. Potter is engaged as chemist at the Oxford Mill, and the bride as stenographer for Daniel McMaster at the same mill.

Albert Nile who graduated this year from Cornell University, is spending some time in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mark are enjoying life at Falmouth Foreside.

Mrs. Angie Ingrid Shippen is clerking in the Fernald Drug Store during the absence of her brother-in-law, James Shippen, who is at Camp Devens with the 103d Maine Infantry Band.

Miss Thelma Harding of Winthrop Highlands has been a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Alfred Speaks of Franklin street, and her sister, Miss Marjorie, has been a guest of another aunt, Mrs. Fred Dunham of Knox street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and children are enjoying a two weeks outing at the Walker camp on Rangeley Lake.

Mrs. Clara Jones of Rumford Avenue has gone to her summer home at Bailey's Island, accompanied by Miss Ellen Akers.

Miss Della Gallant is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties in the store of the H. E. Day Company.

Mrs. Martha Small of Cornish is a guest of her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Small of Strathglass Park.

Vernet, Harlan and Hazel May the three children of Mrs. Walter Woods of Leaden, Mass., are visiting their grandfather, Charles Lapham, at the Lapham home at South Rumford. Mrs. Lapham is visiting her daughter who was Miss Hilda Lapham at her home in Linden.

The death of Patrick Nolan, aged 60, occurred last week at the Oxford Paper Mill, where he had been employed for the past 18 years. He left his home on Cumberland avenue for his work, feeling in the best of health, and his death from heart failure was a great shock to his family and friends. Mr. Nolan suffered an injury to the head in an auto accident about a month ago, and only a short time ago submitted to a surgical operation on the head for the removal of a growth. Since the accident, he had suffered more or less pain. Surviving him are his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Edward Leavey of Brockton, Mass., who was a guest at her father's home at the time of his death, Miss Lelia Nolan who resides at home, and one son, Francis, who is employed at the Hartford. Mr. Nolan with his family came to Rumford from Portland 18 years ago, having been employed during his residence in town at the Oxford Paper Mill, where at the time of his death, he served as watchman.

The grocery and fruit store of Henry Ingalls, corner of Rumford avenue and Hungerford Park, is being enlarged.

Work progresses on the two tenement house being erected by Joseph A. Bachelder on Lord adjoining his home on Pennacook street.

Mr. M. P. Abbott of the local tele phone company is receiving much sympathy from his many friends on the death of his father, who resided in Gouverneur, N. Y.

Mrs. Henri Brousseau and children Delbert and Delores are enjoying a stay at Roxbury Pond.

Mr and Mrs. H. Sorrenson and three children, Fan, Leif and Ruth are to spend the month of August at Old Orchard Beach.

spend the month of August at Old Orchard Beach.

Esther Mason and daughter Ruth Bryant, with Mrs. Mosher's mother, Mrs. Nahum Moore have arrived in Maine by motor from Cleveland, Ohio. They are planning to spend the month of August at Bailey's Island.

Esther Bacon is enjoying a two weeks' outing in Portland and Old Orchard Beach.

The Outlook, N. H. & 1922, has completed during the vacation season as the International Paper Mill.

Miss Rose Virgin has left for Pine ast Island Camps on the Rangeley Lakes, where she will serve as cashier and guest service for Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Tomlinson, proprietors of these camps.

The Misses Mary, Margaret, Mildred and Frances McGinty, daughters of Attorney William McGinty, are enjoying the swimming season with relatives and friends in Bangor and vicinity. They will not return until early in September.

Mr. R. Farrar of Montreal has accepted a position as clerk in the Webb Drug Company.

Mrs. Lemont Perry and three children of Pine street are spending several weeks in New Brunswick. During their absence, Jimmy P. Perry and family, whose home was destroyed by fire a couple weeks ago, are occupying the Perry home.

Miss Bacon, R. H. S. 1922, has employment at the Continental Paper and Bag Mill.

Mrs. William V. Keaney of Philadelphia has been a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Buotte of Knox street.

Tracy Pullman, R. H. S. 1921, and now a Junior at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y., will preach the last three Sundays in August at the Universalist Church at Westbrook, during the absence of the regular pastor, Rev. Manley B. Townsend.

Mrs. Max Greenberg and daughters, Sarah and Annie, will spend the month of August at Old Orchard Beach.

Helaire Duclos is substituting at the Oxford Mill office during the vacation season.

Miss Florence Hinds of Livermore Falls is the guest of her brother and family of Lincoln avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Sheehy and family are enjoying a two weeks vacation in New York State.

Mrs. J. K. McKenzie and daughter, Marguerite of Knox street will leave on August 4th for Ferry Beach, where they have attended the summer Institutes of the Universalist church for many seasons past.

Mrs. Homer Ferguson and daughter, Blanche, of Hamilton, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. Ferguson's sister-in-law, Mrs. Mrs. E. P. Ferguson and family of Larkin's road.

The marriage of Edward J. Beaulieu one of the proprietors of the Rumford Jewelry Company, and Miss Amelia Beatie of Biddeford will take place in Biddeford on Sept. 11th.

Miss Elizabeth O'Connor of Lancaster, N. H., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scully of Hancock street.

Miss Juliette Nadeau of Penobscot street has been a recent guest of her sister, Alberta, who is teaching in a summer school in Keene, N. H.

P. E. Abbott of Atwater, Minn., a former resident of Rumford, is visiting in town.

Some of the members of the Searchlight Club are forming a summer reading club, the first meeting of which was held on Friday afternoon last, at the home of Mrs. John A. Greene on Franklin street.

The early spring fear of the high costs of building material and labor, evidently had but little effect in the building plans of local people, for according to the records of the Building Inspector, this town has not seen such activity for many years. From the first of January to the present time, permits involving $316,000 for building purposes have been issued by Inspector Roderick. While the above amount is the aggregate amount ascertained at the time the permit was given that the building would cost, it is the belief however that the above figure will be at least enough more to bring this amount to $350,000. This represents only the permits issued to individuals, and does not represent any amounts that might have been expended by the local mills in the line of improvements and additions. It is certain that with what has been done at the Mills, that building operations in Rumford this year will run well over a million dollars. The town of course will be greatly benefitted by these building operations, which consist of 92 additional rents, 20 garages, 14 stores, 26 rooms, 2 offices and a garage building of two and one-half stories. This amount of building will help the rent question quite a bit in this town, although landlords report that the majority of the rents are already engaged, and that in many cases there are waiting lists. The many new garages will be a great aid to the increased number of automobiles, which number has been tremendous in Rumford this year.

William F. Cyr, tax collector for the Town of Rumford, has announced that the 1923 commitment of $126,315 is closed, while but approximately $150 remains of the corporation tax of $53,227.69. This is a remarkable showing indeed, even for a collector of Mr. Cyr's well known efficiency, as the annual meet is not usually closed until October. Mr. Cyr also reports that he is having remarkable success with the 1923 collection.

Attorney Albert Bellevan of Rumford, Commander of the Napoleon Dubois Post, American Legion of this town, is being prominently mentioned in military circles for Vice Commander of the State at the annual convention of the Legion in Presque Isle, Sept. 6th and 7th.

The Rumford deputy sheriffs are waging vigorous conflict with bootleggers of Rumford, and it is reported that the so-called "rum ring" has been broken up and that they are now fighting among themselves. Ronald Parker, called one of the leading chiefs of the town, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Marshal Harriman about a week ago, and was obliged to journey to Portland with him, where he was arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Arthur Chapman and after pleading not guilty and waiving hearing was ordered under $500 bonds for the appearance in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Swetland are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hargreaves are to say made happy over the arrival of a girl at

Rev. Adolph Olecinni, pastor of the local Congregational Italian Mission, is enjoying a month's vacation in New York City.

Mrs. Patrick Adams and children of Virgin street, Virginia District, are visiting relatives in Boston.

Clara Mooney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Mooney of Virgin street is making a visit with friends in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Woods are enjoying a vacation outing at Harpswell.

The family of William Waterhouse of Hancock street are sojourning at Ocean Park.

Mrs. Hunscomb of Virgin street, with her two children, is visiting in Bath.

J. W. Mersereau of Chatham, N. B., is a guest of his brother, James, and other relatives in town.

Miss Ruth Duncan, daughter of Daniel Duncan of Virgin street, a graduate of Rumford High School and of Castine Normal School, who has been teaching for the past year, is to take a course at the Palmer School in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandt of Akron, Ohio, enjoyed a recent motor trip to Rumford where they are visiting Mrs. Brandt's sister, Mrs. William McDougall and family of Lochness road. They have also visited her brothers, Raymond McKenna and family of Urquehart street and Omer McKenna and family of Maine avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poulin left on Saturday for Dark Harbor, Maine, where they will spend their vacation, following which they will take up their residence in Berlin, N. H., where Mr. Poulin has accepted a position as manager of the Moffatt Drug Store.

HE RESTS

He lies amid a wealth of flowers,
Nor heeds, nor knows the passing hours,
Nor fares him forth at rise of sun;
Not silent lies—his work is done.
He rests.

The birds are tuneful in the trees,
Their carols wafted on the breeze.
The summer flowers and grasses wave
A mournful requiem round his grave.
He heeds nor knows of Nature's charms;
Safe in "the everlasting arms,"
He rests.

He hears not now those voices sweet,
Which oftentimes his ear did greet.
So far and yet so near he seems,
We oft shall see him in our dreams.
He rests.

In angel realms in Heaven above
God in His mercy and His love
Looks down, and has us in His care.
And so we breathe this heartfelt prayer
That we shall meet when life is o'er,
Meet on that blest and shining shore
And rest.

So now he lies amid the flowers,
Nor heeds, nor knows the passing hours.
No cold shall fire, no danger harm,
No thing shall hurt, nor give alarm.
He lies at peace, when shadows fall,
And with God guarding over all,
He rests.

In memory of Ned Carter, written by a friend, July 25th, 1923

GROVER HILL

Miss Marion Jordan of Mechanic Falls was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. P. Tyler, last week.

Miss Mattie Hamilton of Norway is being entertained at W. H. Hutchinson's.

Mr. Eugene Whitman of Salt Lake City, Utah, his son, Franz, from Clinton, Maine, M. M. Whitman of Worcester and H. R. Whitman of Boston were week end guests at A. L. Whitman's.

Mr. Harry Lyon and family have moved into their attractive new bungalow.

Mrs. Evander Whitman visited relatives in Norway, last week.

Ernest Mundt is working in Upton.

Mrs. Alman Tyler has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Fred Shaw, at Skillingston.

DOROTHY DIX

Girls who are troubled with problems of courtship, women who are perplexed with home difficulties, men who are disturbed at the way their affairs are going, all alike, find comfort and sound common sense advice in the writings of Dorothy Dix which appear exclusively in the

Boston Daily Globe

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Nancy M. Farrar late of Lisbon in the State of New Hampshire, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately

MARY BEAN
June 17th, 1923 Bristol, New Hampshire
King & Park, Agents,
Bethel, Me.

HI-POWER GASOLINE

Do you remember the gasoline you used to buy—way back in 1919 or '11? You will probably remember the price at any rate—10 cents or so—at the filling stations. And 15 cents for a different acting, sweeter smelling, snappier gasoline than you usually buy today at three or more times that price. Those were the days when gasoline would test anywhere from 63° Be. to 70°, with an end-point or dry-point about 350°F.

Today what do we find? A disinterested report of tests of gasoline sold in the different cities of America in July, 1923, showed that the average dry-point of gasoline marketed in Pittsburgh was 454°, covering a range between 392°F. and 518°F. For the entire country the average was 436°F. Such high end-point gasolines are directly responsible for the largest part of the troubles with the automobile engine, and it is a recognized fact, proved by the researches of various Government bureaus and our foremost automotive engineers, that such gasolines make practically impossible further increase in the efficiency of the automotive engine.

An eminent engineer, speaking before the American Petroleum Institute, declared that it is very doubtful whether any portion of a portion fuel having a distillation temperature above 400°F. is of value in an automobile engine in general use. To illustrate his point, he compared the higher fractions of gasoline to clinkers in coal, which give no heat, and by clogging the furnace prevent good coal from doing its work efficiently. The comparison is well made because the higher fractions cannot be broken up in the present-day carburetor. These fractions enter the manifold in liquid form, despite such precautionary means as jacketed carburetors and special manifolds, hotspots, etc., and affect the proper distribution of the gas to the cylinders.

Condensation follows. Incomplete combustion takes place. The oil in the crank case is diluted by the higher fractions which find their way past the piston rings. The power output, the efficiency, the life of the motor, all are vitally affected. Such gasolines, especially in cold weather, are largely responsible for (1) difficulty in starting, (2) heavy carbon deposits, (3) sluggish action, (4) knocking, (5) dilution of motor oil and bearing trouble.

Gasoline, however satisfactory in the motor car of today, would be useless in the cars of a decade ago, and would be most unsatisfactory in modern high-compression aviation engines. For this reason, the desirable specifications of gasoline for general automotive use cannot be started, but the principal essential properties of gasoline can be enumerated:

(1) Highly volatile products should not be present in such excess that evaporation loss or danger in handling and storage is excessive; but in sufficient quantity to insure starting the engine under reasonably favorable conditions without preheating the fuel.

(2) Non-volatile constituents or fractions boiling above 400°F. should not be present, for reasons previously stated.

(3) The gasoline should be free from all non-combustible material and be neutral in action, i. e., free from acids used in its manufacture, or any foreign material, such as water, that may attack the metal, or after combustion form carbonaceous deposits in the cylinder.

(4) The gasoline should be free from rank or disagreeable odors, and water white in color.

Valvoline Red Star Gasoline, a Pennsylvania dredged-out straight run product of 62° Be. gravity and 388°F. end point, and it is safely under the 400° limit previously referred to. Thus every drop of it is utilized in the combustion chamber. Easier starting, greater power and economy, and minimum dilution of the motor oil in the crank case are the results of its use. Compare it over a month's time, or even a day, with the cheap-by-comparison blended gasolines so frequently sold, and you will find it really does make a difference.

Without a good motor oil, it is folly to use a good gasoline, or vice versa, as one bad product will offset the advantages of the other. Valvoline Motor Oils are manufactured from Pennsylvania crude oil—the crude which has no equal. They are the result of over fifty years' refining experience, the finished product of up to the minute refining equipment. From every standpoint we are fully equipped to turn out a product of the kind which are unsurpassed, and we have been doing so for years. Valvoline has a reputation for high quality. It is acknowledged to be one of the leaders—and one that can always be depended upon.

Demand the best. adv.

To Harness the Jordan.

One of the great undertakings for reuniting Palestine is to use the swift current of the Jordan from Mount Hermon to the Dead sea to furnish electrical power for light, railways, industrial and irrigation purposes.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said July. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D., 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lillian M. Morse late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of L. P. Morse as administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by said L. P. Morse, brother.

Emma Clough late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary Nevens as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will by said Mary Nevens one of the executors named in the will.

Lillian A. Blake late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Eliphalet A. Blake, executor.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Witness, Aretas E. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Albert D. Park, Register.

8-2-3t

STATE OF MAINE.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford on the twenty-eighth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D., 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Matilda Garey Glines late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Eva M. Herrick be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by Loren M. Glines, son.

Edward M. Carter late of Bethel, deceased; petition that H. H. Hastings or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Fannie M. Carter, widow.

Lloyd J. and Clara E. Farrar of Easton, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, minor wards; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Charles L. Farrar, guardian.

Witness, Aretas E. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-eighth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Albert D. Park, Register

8 2 3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Abby Chase late of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LAVONNE M. POWELL,
July 17th, 1923 Upton, Maine
8 2 3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Hannah G. Sargent late of Magalloway Plantation in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LEWIS LEAVITT,
Magalloway Plantation, Maine
July 17th, 1923 8 2 3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Daily Blake late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CHARLES G. BLAKE
July 17th, 1923 Bethel, Maine
8 2 3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of Willis C. Blake late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CHARLES G. BLAKE
July 17th, 1923 Bethel, Maine
8 2 3t

Playing the Game.

Life is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much, but I like to play my cards well and see what will be the end of it.—George Eliot.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SAMMY SAUSAGE'S PRIZE

"Grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage. "I won a prize."

"Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham, "tell us about it. Let us see the prize."

"Let us see the prize; grunt, grunt," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"Yes, we take such an interest in you, grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork.

"We do that," said Sir Benjamin Bacon. "Let us see your prize. We want to admire it, for we are sure it is a delicious prize."

"Delicious?" questioned Sammy Sausage.

"Well, surely it is something to eat," said Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"Surely it must be," said Sir Percival Pork.

"That is what I thought it was," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"I thought the same," said Miss Ham.

"And so did I," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"I did, too, grunt, grunt," said Pinky Pig.

"Well, I never said it wasn't food and I never said it wasn't delicious," said Sammy Sausage as he twisted his little tail and looked out of the corner of his right eye in a very amused way.

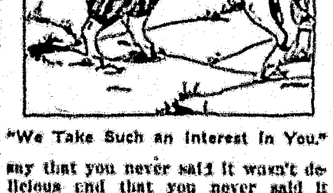
"Dear me, dear me," said Grandfather Porky, "whatever do you mean, Sammy Sausage? You don't explain yourself at all.

"First you tell us you won a prize.

"Then we all take a nice pig interest in what you have done and in your success and we ask you to show us the prize.

"Then when we say that without doubt it must be a delicious prize you seem surprised and you say 'delicious' in a very surprised manner.

"Then when we say that surely we thought it was something to eat you



"We Take Such an Interest in You."

say that you never said it wasn't delicious and that you never said it wasn't something to eat.

"True enough. But the puzzling part is that you've really told us nothing at all.

"And here we are, so ready to be interested, dear Sammy Sausage, my beloved grandson, and the pride of his grandfather's porky eye.

"I've always thought you would do well, Sammy. I was always one to say you had it in you."

"I have heard," said Sammy, with a naughty twinkle in his eye, "that when creatures were successful ever and ever so many people were apt to come around and tell them what friends they had always been and how they had always known it was in these successful ones to be successful.

"They never were around, though, when the creatures were working for success because they weren't at all sure whether they would be successful and they weren't going to encourage in the hard times.

"No, they were going to be around when the good times came. Then they were going to say that they had encouraged these successful ones to this success!

"And it seems as though now that you think I've been successful you were going to tell me how you always knew I had it in me and yet I never remember your saying this before."

"Never mind," said Porky Pig. "what you remember. I know what I always thought and I know I always thought you had it in you."

"Ha, ha," squealed Sammy Sausage. "Show us the prize and don't talk so much," the others squealed.

"My prize," said Sammy, "was food and it was delicious and it is all gone now.

"I wouldn't show you my prize. I could not show you my prize now. But I wouldn't have done so before because I knew that it would only be quarreled about.

"I didn't want to start a lot of fussing.

"You would all have thought in some way you had helped me to get it and so that you deserved your reward.

"But no, I know you didn't and so I didn't bother to talk about it with you before. Now it is safely put away in my own good tummy and I tell you that I won a prize now that it is all right to tell you.

"I won it because I found a lot of pig weed where no one thought there was any. That was my prize for my smart discovery. I gave myself the prize and I thanked myself for giving myself as fine a prize for this discovery."

But the pigs had all wandered off—Sammy's prize no longer interested them!

GIFT OF THE DESERT

by

RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away, alone.

CHAPTER II.—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Horrified, the girl secures a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, scoundrel and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

CHAPTER IV.—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager dresses Deborah from the room and despite her protests the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

CHAPTER V.—Meager seeks the girl but she stuns him with the revolver and rushes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, anywhere away from Meager, if she must die in the desert. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow he inspires her with confidence and she explains the situation, he not having been present at the "wedding."

CHAPTER VI.—The "Kid" tells her his name is Daniel Kelleen, that he is an friend of Meager, and, securing two horses, the pair ride into the desert.

CHAPTER VII.—Alone with Kelleen, the girl becomes somewhat apprehensive, but he tells her of his service in France where Deborah had been a nurse, and she puts full faith in him.

CHAPTER VIII.—Kelleen explains that the "Frisco Kid" is a manufactured character that he is really a captain in the regular army, detailed to run down a gang of thieves and smugglers of arms into Mexico, among them Meager and Garrity.

CHAPTER IX.—While the girl is sleeping exhausted, Kelleen disappears. Later, from a hiding place, Deborah hears him talking with Juan Sanchez, associate of Meager, and from the conversation she believes Kelleen to be really a member of the gang. Her apprehensions returned, she seeks to escape, but is seized by a concealed man.

CHAPTER X.—Deborah's captor carries her to what is apparently a cave. Feeling he has her securely a prisoner, the man relaxes his watchfulness, and she seeks a way of escape. Exploring the cave she finds the body of a dead man, who had been shot in the back. From him she takes a revolver. Finding a passage, which apparently leads to the open air, the girl is almost free when her guard returns and fires at her. She returns the shot and after a time succeeds in finding her way out of the cave.

"Yes; that's what made him talk. He's square, that Kid, and you fired him, and every other American on the place; then put on Mexicans. That made him sore. When he told me that I came pretty near knowing what was up."

"You did, hey! Wanted a hand in the game?"

"Why shouldn't I, Bob? I held you up when you was flat, didn't I? There is no reason why you should forget me now. D—n you! I mean to see that you don't. That's what I'm here for. Now listen—I'm on to what is going to be pulled off tonight—this Casebeer business. You sent Sanchez and his helper over here to take care of the Casebeer outfit—that's right, isn't it?"

Meager growled something indistinctly, his eyes acutely watchful, but Kelleen remained on guard.

"There is no one playing the hog, Bob," the latter went on coolly. "I've got the cards, and I'm no girl you can club the brute with, like you did last night. What time does this outfit come in?"

"Quicker'n you think!"

"What are they running?"

"Cows, of course!"

"And you have the way cleared—Garrity brought you that information, didn't he. Has he gone back to Nogales?"

"Yes; this morning."

"I see; everything has been attended to. Somebody with brains is engineering this. You and Sanchez do the rough work while the judge draws the pay. All right. I've got it mapped out now. You are really not supposed to be in this deal at all. The Mex takes the stuff across the line, gets your share of the bundle, and brings it back. All you need do is hide out here and wait. Pretty soft, I'd say."

"Is it? Well, what are you going to do?"

"Play square, Bob. I'm d—d if you deserve it, but I'll only take my share. I'll go along with the outfit, though, to make sure I get it. Then we'll split right here. Keep that hand away. You have been edging in toward that gun for the last five minutes. I've got you covered, you sneaking cur. I don't take any chances with your kind. Now are you ready to come clean?"

There was no immediate answer, and Kelleen settled back into his saddle, but still faced the other, who had risen to his feet.

"I came up here half inclined to kill you," the younger man said soberly. "Yet now I am going to give you a showdown if you play fair. I know you would double-cross anybody if you had a chance. I don't mean to give you any. You stay here until I come back; if you fail, I'll run you down, no matter where you go. Am I you know what that means?"

Meager's fingers clinched and unclinched, his tongue wetting his dry lips.

"You needn't make any promise, Bob. Your word means nothing to me. You stay here until I come back. If you don't, you are as good as dead—that's all. That's my pledge; and you know whether it is good or not. Anything more you want to say?"

He backed his horse slowly down into the bottom of the gully, turning the animal's head toward the opposite bank, but still twisted in the saddle so as to confront Meager. He had drawn his revolver, and held it carelessly in his hand.

"You are such a dirty, low-down brute," he said coldly, "it would really be a pleasure to put you out of the world. I sometimes wonder why I don't. The Mex tells me you got married last night. Was it the real thing this time?"

"That's none of your d—d business."

"Perhaps not, but let's be social while we are together. Partners ought not to quarrel. Surprises me you should desert the fair bride so soon. You seem to have your head wrapped up—couldn't be a love tap, could it?"

Meager's temper obtained full control at this unpleasantry.

"If—I, I was drunk!" he growled viciously. "But she'll pay for it, the next time I get hands on the wench."

"So, she got away, then? Lord Bob, I always thought you was a woman tamer. This one is of another sort, then, than those you are accustomed to handling; doesn't take kindly to the cave-man stuff?"

"She'll take it, all right, the d—n little fiend. She hit me when I was drunk, and then got away; hid in the old lady's room, I reckon, for I couldn't find her nowhere. But I'll bring the girl out o' there tonight, by G—d, an' she won't have no drunk man to deal with neither."

Kelleen laughed, evidently well satisfied with what he had learned, and having no further desire to add to Meager's discomfiture. His restive horse suddenly sprang forward under the quick thrust of the man's heel, crashing through the tangle of sage, and up the steep bank to the level of the desert above. Deborah had barely time to sink her body lower into the sand behind her covert, when the

"You Are Such a Dirty, Low-Down Brute," He Said Coldly.

startled animal swept past, one hoof narrowly missing her. Meager, with an oath, swung his head back to his pistol hand, yet was already too late—Kelleen had gone over the crest, the faint echo of a laugh floating behind him tantalizingly.

All the girl could do was to remain silently where she lay behind that clump of cane. It was already growing dusk, and shadows hung over the gully, becoming deeper with every passing moment. If she had escaped observation so far she would soon be practically safe. And she was—she must!

The certainty was like a glow of wine, the blood coming back to her heart, her pulse standing. Kelleen had ridden on, eyes peering, ears alert for the dull thud of his horse's hoofs in the sand, until the sound died away in the distance. And Meager stood there, revolver in hand, cursing impotently. Coolly leaving Deborah across the gully to where he could store out over the edge of the bank toward where his enemy had disappeared. Neither man, then, had seen her; yet she dare not move, or attempt to change position, the slightest motion might mean betrayal. She shrank even closer in the shadow waiting. Would Meager stay there, or go away? In truth, of the two men she dreaded him the least, despising the fellow so thoroughly as to have largely lost her fear—but Kelleen! She was actually afraid of him. If she had still retained any lingering doubt as to what he was, that doubt had entirely vanished during this conversation. The man had worn no mask talking with Bob Meager; made no attempt to disguise himself. She recognized him now as thief and border desperado, no better probably, than those he associated with—and far more dangerous.

It seemed to Deborah as though that dimly outlined figure standing at the edge of the bank would never move. His actions, and certain muttered words, aroused her interest, and held her in concealment watching his every movement. The fellow purposed something—but what? Those surely were night glasses through which he searched the horizon, crossing from side to side of the ravine, and lying flat on the sand while sweeping the circle before him inch by inch. Evidently nothing was discovered to awaken suspicion, for he came back to his horse and loosened a long rope coiled about the saddle pommel, and, with this on his arm, tramped down the gully, within a yard of where she lay, his figure fading almost instantly into the darker shadows below.

At that moment the girl scarcely conceived what his mission might be. Her whole mind seemed to concentrate on the opportunity for escape which his absence offered. She arose crouching upon her feet, yet hesitated an instant, feeling a sudden curiosity to learn what Meager might be searching for. He could not go far, for the ravine ended abruptly against a rock wall. She had a mental picture of the scene. Good G—d! could the man be seeking after that narrow opening through which she had just escaped? Could it be possible he knew of its presence there? Where it led? the secret of that mysterious tunnel in the cliff?

The opportunity to escape was now open; Meager had entirely disappeared in the darkness; she could no longer even distinguish the sound of the man's movements, while his horse saddled and bridled, stood unguarded not a dozen yards away. Yet the girl lingered, waiting to assure herself as to the real nature of the fellow's mission.

Forth from the darkness to her strained ears came the sound of a low whistle, a peculiar note resembling the call of a wild bird, quite evidently a signal, as it was repeated three times. To Deborah's imagination the whistler must be bending above the orifice in the rock. There was a pause, the desert silence profound, and then again the same signal impatiently given. Apparently there was no response of any nature from below, and Meager lost control of his caution, for he burst forth in a string of oaths, ending this tirade by calling down into the hole, his voice muffled as though he had inserted his head as far as possible within the narrow opening. The words came back indistinct, occasionally lost.

"Below there! you Manuel! Answer me, you d—n dog! This is Bob; do you hear By G—d, the fool must be asleep. I'll skin you alive if you fail me now. What the h—l does this mean?"

He apparently stood up, or at least lifted his head from out the aperture, for the voice sounded clearer to Deborah. The change startled her so she sprang to her feet, ready for escape before he could return, yet waited another instant, breathless, poised for flight.

"D—n the luck!" growled Meager to himself, unconsciously aloud, "when I want the fool he fails me. By G—d! something must be wrong, but what the h—l can I do? I got to find out what's up—that's sure; an' there ain't but one way o' doin' it; I got to git down below, an' d—n quick, too, before Casebeer gits here."

Deborah paused no longer. He was coming back; there was no other way if he intended going down the cliff. She ran swiftly through the dark, reckless of the scraggy sage, desperate to attain the horse. The man must have heard her, had some intimation of movement in the black night, for he gave utterance to a startled oath, and his feet crunched in the sand. But he was already too late, too far behind. In a moment more the frightened girl had gripped the bridle rein, flinging it back over the animal's head, and, in spite of his backing away, shifted by her sudden appearance, had, in sheer desperation of terror, scrambled into the saddle. The horse wheeled sharply about, confirmed by the flap of her skirt, and leaped forward, straight across the gully and up the sharp incline opposite. Her eyes caught one glimpse of the man's figure, dim, indistinct, an despair, rushing toward them; then he fired twice, the red glare lighting up the night. The next instant they were over the top, speeding frantically into the long blackness of the desert night, no sound but the clinking of the animal's hoofs in the soft sand.

She had escaped; she was free! Nothing else mattered. Meager's hasty shots had failed, neither she nor the horse had been touched. Now he was back three leagues on foot, while she was free and in saddle. But where should she ride? in which direction? where was safety to be found before daylight? She drew the horse down to a walk, and studied the stars overhead in an endeavor to determine even the points of the compass.

Was that a sound—there to her left? She stared, half conscious of a deeper shadow looming, yet uncertain, checking the sudden spring of her horse. Then she knew, but too late; the black thunderbolt rushed upon her, and a man, leaning from his saddle, had clasped her arm, even as he jerked his own mount almost on its haunches.

"No shooting, please!" a voice said a bit sternly. "It is you, then?"

She suppressed a scream which almost escaped her lips, but her answer faltered.

"You thought it was I, then? You were seeking after me?"

"Of course; people scarcely meet by chance here—in this desert and darkness."

"But why, may I ask, should we meet by either chance or otherwise?"

"Inclination may have had something to do with that, and a desire to serve. Am I not somewhat responsible in your case?"

"I do not care to acknowledge any such responsibility. I prefer now to go my own way alone. Do you understand?"

"You mean those words just as they sound?" he asked releasing his grasp of her arm, yet only lowering his hand to her horse's rein.

"The words certainly express my

She Hesitated; Then Courage Returned.

meaning exactly, Mr. Kelleen. Why do you retain hold of that rein?"

"To prevent any attempt on your part to ride away," he acknowledged, a slight coldness in his tone, "at least until we understand each other better. I had up to this minute supposed you were endeavoring to escape from that fellow back yonder; now I learn you were running away from me also. Is that the truth?"

She hesitated; then courage returned.

"I fear you more even than I do Bob Meager," she answered honestly, "and despise you more."

"That is a pleasant statement. I wonder if I really deserve it? You think I deserted you? left you unnecessarily? First listen to my explanation—yes, you must; I shall not let you go until you do. Will you listen to me?"

"I know of no way to avoid doing so; but I prefer that you release my horse."

His fingers relaxed their hold on the rein, and he straightened up facing her.

"I trust you," he said simply. "You are better mounted than I, and armed, but I will not believe you look upon me altogether as a villain. You had confidence in me last night—did you not?"

"Yes—last night. I was desperate, afraid, and—and I accepted all you told me."

"I am the same man now," he said earnestly. "I am Daniel Kelleen, just as ready to prove my friendship now as then. You do not believe that?"

"No, I do not; I cannot. Last night I accepted your assistance from necessity. I had to escape that ranch before daylight, and you offered the only chance. I—I did not know who you were then—only—only in a vague way. I rather accepted you as an American cowboy, and—and you made me trust you."

"During our night ride, you mean?"

"Yes, you told me a little about yourself; perhaps it was not true, but you made me think it was, and I gained confidence in you in spite—in spite of your—your reputation."

"I see—the 'Frisco Kid' business. That was a little off color, wasn't it? If I remember right you got my history principally from 'Pop' Reynolds, with all embellishments thrown in. Yet, nevertheless, you managed to like me? Is that it?"

"I had to trust you then. I tried to believe all you told me, and—and you were nice."

"Good enough; and then what?"

"It was not because you left me. I thought I understood that; you were seeking to save me from discovery. Yet even then I was not sure, not as confident in you as when we were alone together. Sanchez was too friendly, too willing to acknowledge your leadership, and obey your orders—and you know too much about what was going on here. You told me a very interesting story, Mr. Daniel Kelleen, which I now know to be false."

Kelleen made no movement, and for the moment no answer.

"You have lied to me, haven't you?"

"I prefer learning first why you reach this conclusion," he replied calmly. "Does it come from my conversation with Juan Sanchez?"

"It began there. I could scarcely help suspecting you after listening to what you had to say to that Mexican outlaw. You are out here not so much in my protection, but as the representative of Bob Meager. I am merely your plaything en route."

"You are indeed complimentary. Did I serve Meager, you think, by running off with his wife?"

"There is no law or decency on this border where any woman is concerned," she burst out bitterly. "I have at least learned that. I do not know your real object; only that you are one of this disreputable gang; that you came here to serve its purposes; that I was therefore only an incident—to be lied to, and laughed at."

"You reached this conclusion from what you overheard of the talk between Sanchez and myself? Of course I knew you were there."

"Exactly, and did not even care. Your very insolence was an insult. You believed me then entirely in your power. You could sit calmly there on your horse, laugh and sneer, and I dare do nothing to protect myself. Then you rode off, and left me—your last glance one of insolent triumph. It was then I fully realized that I was only your victim. I was afraid of you and I hated you then."

His voice was very low, very quiet.

"You lost all faith? You attempted to run away, and hide from me before I could return?"

"I attempted to get away—yes. I could not remain there; it would even be better to die on the desert. But—but I am not wholly sure I had lost all faith. Nothing was quite clear, but—but I was afraid of you. You had lied to me; I could not trust myself alone with you any longer. But since then I have lost all faith—do you know why?"

"I can make a guess. You also overheard the talk between myself and Bob Meager."

"Every word. How did you know?"

"Because I had a glimpse of you as my horse topped the bank. I had sought you everywhere after I finally got rid of Sanchez. The truth is I was still seeking your trail when I encountered Bob skulking there in the gully. Our meeting was not prearranged; it was an accident. You are perfectly justified in condemning me, as the facts stand in your mind. I am not even going to attempt defending myself. I fear it would be useless. I am merely going to serve you, whether you wish to be served or not. But listen a minute before you cast me off utterly. Will you do that?"

The girl hesitated, biting her lips, angered by his insistence.

"I cannot very well help listening; I doubt if I believe."

"Believe or not, as you d—n please," he broke forth impatiently. "This is no time or place in which to play. The truth is I have been white with you—square. I came here seeking refuge just exactly as I explained to you last night. I knew this was a thieves' hole, of course, but had no suspicion that we were going to run into their outfit at this time. But when we did, I had to act along with them. There was no other way. I had you to consider, and I had something else to consider. I lied to them, not to you—to both Sanchez and Bob Meager. They are going to get the surprise of their lives tonight. Now listen. I came back there for you; I tried to trace you all the afternoon. I knew you couldn't be far away, because you had not taken the horse. Finally I decided you must have climbed the cliff on foot, and I came up and ran into Meager. Neither of us was very happy about it, but I had some knowledge of what was on foot from Sanchez. Only Bob wasn't there for that purpose; he pretended to be, but he had something else up his sleeve. You don't know what he was really up to, do you?"

"No," she said quickly, not willing yet to tell her tale, "why should I?"

Kelleen went on, undiscouraged.

"I didn't know how long you were hiding there. But that is why I came back."

"Because you saw me?"

"Yes; and because I believed Bob was up to some trick. I even had reason to suspect, did I not, that you two might be there together?"

She faced him indignantly.

"You thought I would secretly meet him?"

"Why not? You evidently believe every evil of me. How did I know you had told the truth? You are his wife, by your own statement. Why shouldn't I suspect, finding you there together? Anyhow I went back to discover the truth. That is why I am here with you now."

"Believing what of me?"

"I hardly know—except not that. You were out with him, yet that is his horse you are riding. He fired at you, did he not?"

"Yes; he went past me down the gully after you left. It was dark then, and I was not seen. I stole his horse and rode away. I doubt if he even knew it was a woman he shot at."

The bitterness suddenly left her voice.

"But I am not going with you," she went on coldly. "If you are a man you will not try to stop me. I trusted you last night, but not now. Will you let me go?"

"Where?"

"I'll find my way; I have a horse, and the stars. By morning I'll be in sight of some point of guidance. Anyhow if the choice is between the cruel desert and you, I take the desert. Am I free to go?"

Kelleen laughed.

"You leave it to me, then? Well, I say you are not going. I am not the sort of cur who would let you commit suicide just because you have taken a dislike to me. You would be lost in ten minutes; you don't know this country—it's treacherous as h—l. Now listen; you are going, be trust me whether you wish to or not. You needn't like me—that cuts no ice in this affair—but you are going to learn that when I give my word to either man or woman, I'm going to keep it. Now, that's flat. If you want to go back to Bob Meager, all right. I'll take you to him, and we're done. But when you talk of my turning you loose in this desert, to take your chances out there alone, I am the wrong kind of man for any such job. You can hate me all you please, but we stick together up? I get you where there are white folks."

"I believe I do hate you!"

"All right; I don't mind that. Will you do what I tell you to do?"

He had spoken quickly, almost harshly, and the tone of command had aroused Deborah's resentment. The two wills clashed, and neither would give way or seek compromise. Deep down in her secret heart a bit of faith in this Daniel Kelleen yet lingered, but she was in no mood then to acknowledge it. He was threatening her; trying to frighten her; endeavor-

The Startled Animal Sprang Forward.

ing to force her into his power, and she resented it immeasurably.

"No, I will not," she said sharply. "Take your hand off my bridle rein!"

She struck her mount suddenly, and the startled animal sprang forward, whirling sidewise from the blow, careening against the flank of Kelleen's horse as it swept swiftly past. The next instant the wild race was on through the black night. She rode recklessly, desperately, lashing her mount with the flapping end of her reins, yet, leap by leap, Kelleen drew closer, riding as he often had before in heading off a wild stampede of cattle, pressing her horse more and more to the right into a half-circle as he drew near. Inch by inch they drew closer together, the girl's skirt flapping against his leg; then his iron grip closed on the bit of her horse, and the two animals came to a stop, pawing the air. Deborah was breathless, frightened, angry; but the man was conqueror and in no mood for compromise.

"You fool! do you know where you were going?" he exclaimed sternly. "Straight to the edge of that hole; a dozen strides more and you would have been over. By G—d! I got you in time, but that is the last trick you'll play on me."

"You—you dare speak to me like that—you?"

The man laughed grimly, the nervous reaction thus finding unconscious expression.

"Dare? I'll say dare. What else could I call you? You didn't even know what direction you were going, and headed straight for a five hundred foot drop. Now, listen; from now on I am master, and I'll begin right here."

He jerked the revolver from out the holster at her waist, and thrust it into his own belt. The significance of the action robbed the girl of all defiance; she suddenly felt weak, helpless.

"You—you mean I must do whatever you say?"

"Exactly that. You came to me at first voluntarily; you asked my help. I brought you here, and I am going to take you out safely. You are at liberty to hate me or like me, as you please. I am not asking anything but obedience. I tried being a man with you, and it failed to work; now I'll try being a brute and see what happens."

He straightened up in his saddle, evidently startled by something in the distance. She could barely distinguish his figure in the gloom, yet knew that his unoccupied hand was pointing to the right.

"Do you see that?" he asked, his voice tense and eager. "Down below there—that dull red light? It's Casebeer's outfit camping in?"

CHAPTER XII

Alone on the Desert.

She stared down at the red glimmer uncomprehending, her mind still agitated by Kelleen's sudden forcefulness. He had seemingly forgotten her very presence, so deeply interested was he in what was transpiring below, leaning eagerly forward, with eyes never deserting the group now showing vaguely within the reddish glare of the fire, which illumined that little section of the gulch at their feet. Its faint reflection even enabled her to mark the stern outlines of his face against the faraway radiance. Her hostility to the man somehow seemed slipping away. She could not understand what it was which held her there quiet, silent, watching him. At last a sudden uncontrollable impulse caused Deborah to stretch out her hand and grasp his sleeve.

"Who are you?" she asked directly. "You must tell me."

(To be continued)

Social Addiction

Many a woman's restless nature has led her to the [illegible] Reno.

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FOR SALE—The F. C. Holt house on Elm Street, Bethel. House contains 3 finished and 3 unfinished rooms, bath room, electric lights. Inquire of A. L. Holt, Bethel, Me., or F. C. Holt, Box 467, South Paris, Me. 5-22-tf

NOTICE—I am prepared to do long distance teaming of all kinds. C. L. Dana, Bethel, Me. 5-17

FOR SALE—300 or 500 cord standing pulp wood, spruce fir and hemlock near big river. The lot or by the cord. OTIS W. BROOKS, Bethel, Me. Tel.200-11. 7-19 3-p.

FOR SALE—The standing grass on the H. E. Godwin farm. Apply to M. A. GODWIN, Bethel. 7-19 tf p.

GRASS FOR SALE. Inquire of MISS MARY G. CHAPMAN, Church Street, Bethel, Maine 7-19-tf

FOR SALE—Standing grass on the Oliver homestead. Apply to C. C. HAMER, Bethel, Maine. 7-26-3t-p

FOR SALE—Used "Dairy Maid" Separator, in good condition. Price $25.00. H. G. HARRISON, Paradise Road, Bethel, Maine. 7-26

FOR SALE— Small farm, suitable for poultry keeping or summer home, situated on eastern slope of Paradise Hill. Dwelling 10 rooms, water supply, bath, etc. Barn, garage and poultry houses. H. G. HARRISON, R. 2, Bethel, Maine. 7-26

FOR SALE—1921 Ford Touring Car, good mechanical condition, with cord tires. Best automobile oil by the quart, gallon or barrel. Automatic Air Burner put one year Ford and save gas. A few used tires and tubes. C. C. BRYANT 7-26-tf

GRASS FOR SALE—15 acres standing grass. Inquire of MISS SUSIE PLAISTED, Bethel, Maine 7-26-3tp

FOR SALE—Household Furniture, including desk, lounge, sofa, washing machine, oval heater, oil cook stove and many other articles, all in good condition. W. J. DOUGLAS, 11 Church St., Bethel 7-26-3t

FOR SALE—New milk, flat top, seven drawer desk, size 22x48. Inquire at Citizen Office. 8-2tp.

FOR SALE—Full blooded, tested white rock pullets. Will lay in fall. HAROLD E. MOTT, Bethel, Me. 8-2-3tp

WANTED—Kitchen girl and waitress. MAPLE INN, Bethel, Me. 8-2

NOTICE—The Get-Together of the students of G. A. '58-'60 will meet Aug. 15 on the campus at 10 o'clock sharp, and motor to Pequawket Pond, North Waterford, and spend the day at Alfred Chick's camp. All are invited.

FOR SALE—A part of the H. N. Upton farm, on the northerly side of the road leading up the northerly side of the Androscoggin River, in Bethel, Maine, including the farm buildings formerly occupied by said Upton, now occupied by Harry H. King, and the wood and timber land. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Maine 8-2-tf Clara T. Upton

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Wanted at Gilboa, N. Y., Power Job, two dollars per hour. Free furnished Apts. High Water connecting Company, 32 Main St., Bethel, Mass. or at Gilboa, N. Y. 8-2-3t

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923

TO OUR READERS:

If you desire any extra copies of the Citizen, please let us know about it not later than Wednesday morning as we do not print more than we need for our regular subscribers.

Looking Ahead.

Prospect the worried — "Mother King, Bill, stroke broke a couple of teeth out of my cog. He may have gold ones put in, you know, and Bessie make believe paint the rest blue.—American Legion Weekly.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

ever else he may choose to do, that he has declared in favor of breaking down the present restrictions in the immigration laws, in order to get a greater amount of common labor for the steel industry. Gradually he is backing up in the face of a concerted public opinion directed against the brutalizing conditions in American life that are perpetuated through the continuation of a twelve hour working day in one of the principal industries in the country.

BUY YOUR COAL EARLY

In the face of a report by the President's Coal Commission showing the iniquities in coal mining, the publicity avenues of the coal industry are being tapped in order that the news may leak out to the public that "you must buy your coal early," because—say the whisperers, there may be a coal strike, the railroads may not be able to furnish transportation, or Ford may take all the bituman out of the product for gasoline and make it unfit for furnaces—or the world may come to an end, or some other little thing may happen.

It has ever been thusly. The Federal government makes a big fuss about such a thing as a coal strike, and indignation over coal profiteering expresses itself throughout the country. Then there is a Commission, an investigation —a report telling all about the tricks and evils that have been inflicted on the public. Usually the coal barons wait till the excitement blows over before starting to repeat their old tactics. But this time they omit even that regard for public rights. When you read "buy your coal early," you may be sure the advice has the approval of the industrial barons who have so long damned their customers.

THE OLD-TIME IMMIGRANTS

The Commissioner of Immigration reports that Northern and Western European countries are sending their full quota of immigrants to America. He says that they are the best assortment of immigrants that have come to this country in thirty years. The United Kingdom, hit by labor depressions, has been sending us thousands of first-class people. Denmark, France, Sweden, Norway, the Netherlands and Switzerland, have sent us sons and daughters and they will search out the opportunities that the United States has to offer them.

A peculiar phase of all this European wanderlust is evidenced in the fact that while over 40,000 Italians came to the United States last year that more than 25,000 departed. The Greeks, Poles, Jugo-Slavs returned to their mother countries in larger numbers than their arrivals. Love of Country is said to furnish the reason for this migration. During the war the European nations called upon their sons to return and fight for their "fatherland," but now, it appears, that a similar call is being answered, calling the sons to strengthen their own nationalities, and inviting particularly the well to do offsprings to "return home at least temporarily." Even Belgium has asked her exiles boiled corn to come back. Germany, too, has appealed to the colonists whom she sent to the outposts of the world to return and help her restore their shattered nation.

ALBANY

Deferred

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McNally and family from Auburn were Sunday guests at Will Grover's. Mrs. Grover returned with them for a short visit.

The Ladies' Circle was held Thursday evening with good attendance. Those from out of town were Mrs. Homer Grover and son Melvin, of North Waterford; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews and daughters, Ruth, Beatrice and Alice, also Mrs. Alice Farrar and Mrs. Florence Bacon of Bryant's Pond.

Mr Harry Spring and son, Harry, Jr., of West Roxbury, Mass., were week end guests at Abel Andrews'.

Mrs. Iona Bean and son, Guy John son, were recent guests at Irving Berry's.

George Cummings has purchased a place in Norway where he will soon move.

The Circle will be entertained Thursday evening, Aug. 2 by Mrs. Lena Kimball, Mrs. Palmina and Mrs. Alice.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews visited their son, Amasa Andrews of Bryant's Pond, Monday.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks and daughter, Jean, from Massachusetts are visiting at the old home with her brother, Bob, and family. Their mother, Mrs. Jeannette Forbes, was unable to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rogers and son, Asa Jr., are spending a couple weeks' vacation with his mother and sister and family.

Mrs. Mary J. Capen is confined to the bed with pleurisy.

Mrs. J. F. Coolidge spent the week end at her daughter's.

A. M. Carter is quite ill.

WANTED—We will pay 5 cents per pound for clean rags suitable for wiping purposes. Citizen Office, Bethel, Me.

WEST BETHEL

Miss Marjorie Luxton, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Luxton the past week returned to her home in Rumford, Sunday.

Sunday guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge were Mr. Louis Pennel and Mrs. Corbett of Westbrook, Mr. Gerald Phinney and party of Lewiston and Mr. John McLean of Gorham, N. H.

Miss Lillsie Lynne Goodridge was in Norway a few days last week.

Miss Lillian Westleigh is working for Mrs. Myron Morrill at Mason.

Mr. Frank Kimura of Massachusetts is spending his vacation in town.

Miss Hazel Luxton is spending the week in Rumford, the guest of relatives.

Mr. Mellen Whitman of Worcester, Mass., was in town recently.

Mrs. Maria Farwell of Roslindale, Mass., was a recent guest of her brother, Mr. W. D. Mills and family.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly visited friends in Andover recently.

Mrs. Laura Proctor, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson for several weeks, is visiting relatives in Berlin for a few weeks.

Miss Grace Farwell and Mrs. Maud O'Reilly were in Locke's Mills, Monday.

Mr. George Bennett was in town over the week end.

Mr. Carroll Abbott has finished work in Turner and returned home.

Mrs. M. M. O'Reilly was in Berlin, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Grover entertained Rev. P. S. Rillon of Gorham, N. H., Sunday. Mr. Rillon exchanged pulpits with Mr. Weals for that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ells and daughters of Berlin, N. H., were in town Thursday.

Mrs. Clarence Tyler and two children of Gorham, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Luxton, Sunday.

Mrs. George Goodridge of Westbrook is spending the week with Mrs. Estella Goodridge.

Last Wednesday the remains of Mrs. Lizzie Farwell, widow of the late Edgar Farwell, were brought here from Massachusetts for burial, this being her former home.

W. D. Mills, who has been ill since the first of May is so he can get around a little. Mrs. Harry Mills and son Richard, have returned to their home in Gorham, N. H., after being here to help care for W. D. Mills the past six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bonney and son Earle, of Berlin, N. H., were callers at George Goodnow's, Sunday.

H. B. Lowell has purchased a new Remington piano of W. J. Wheeler & Co., South Paris.

The canning club met with Miss Josephine Lowell, Friday afternoon. After work a social hour was spent when the hostess served ice cream and cake. In two weeks the club plan to go on a picnic, the place to be decided later. Much interest is being shown under the leader, Miss Doris Ordway.

Mrs. Mellen Whitman is having quite a lot of work done on her house by the addition of a piazza and shed and cellar cemented. The carpenters are A. Blake and Evander Whitman.

Work on the Merrill Adams mill is progressing rapidly. The mill is being built on the land recently purchased of Clarence Barker.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Edith Littlehale and Mrs. Alfred Andrews and baby, Harold, of North Paris visited their sister, Mrs. Alvah Hendrickson, Tuesday.

Walter Littlehale sold three cows to his brother, Lorenzo Littlehale of Hartford, last week.

W. H. Gould of Lewiston was in town on business last week and stopped at A. R. Hendrickson's.

Miss Violet Webber and Miss Louise Tack of South Lancaster, Mass., were week end guests at A. R. Hendrickson's.

Mrs. Frank Andrews was taken ill at the home of a friend in Auburn where she was visiting. She came home as soon as she was able. Miss Myrtle Hendrickson is assisting her with her housework.

Mrs. Abner Bonney spent Sunday at home. Elwina Mann was with her.

Elder R. M. Heald of Portland and Prof. G. E. Owen of Auburn held a meeting at the S. D. A. church, July 28.

Iona Foland has exchanged his Ford for an Overland.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Churchill and daughters Mildred of Mechanic Falls and Mr and Mrs. John Churchill of Massachusetts visited at Donald Tebbets' Sunday.

Stanley Bartlett was home over the week end.

Mrs. W. B. Swift visited her sister Mrs. Carrol Brewster of Lewiston Sunday.

Mr Henry Douglass and family were guests of Mrs. Annie Berry Sunday.

Rose Verney of New York City is visiting Tuesday with his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Crockett.

Burton Hall of Lewiston was in town the week end.

Fred Morton is in Boston and Portland for two weeks.

Louise Tebbets was in Lewiston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett and Mrs. Damon of New Haven, Conn., were guests of his brother King Bartlett and family Friday.

Princess Led Stormy Life.

Princess Tarrakanoff was the daughter of Empress Elizabeth of Russia and Alexis Rozoumoffski, whom the empress had secretly married. She was carried away at the age of twelve by Prince Radzivil and concealed in a convent in Rome. This step was taken by the dissatisfied noble to curb the ambition of Catherine, who then ruled. But it failed, and her favorite, Alexis Orloff, himself pretending great discontent against the government of Catherine, prevailed upon the princess, in the absence of Radzivil, to marry him, return to Russia and incite a new insurrection. The young and unsuspecting princess had no sooner placed herself in his power than she was seized while on board a ship in the bay of Leghorn. She was bound in chains and carried to St. Petersburg. In December, 1777, a violent rising of the Neva suddenly forced the waters into her prison cell and she was drowned before assistance could reach her.

Hard on the Visitor.

A lady friend of our family, who has always been a hard worker on public affairs in our town, was made the chairman of the central committee for women when women became voters. Naturally she is quite interested in politics, and whenever she and my husband meet they have quite a political talk, he being an election judge in our precinct. Just before a close election she called up and said she would drop in for a few moments that evening. I mentioned at supper that she was coming. As my husband was very tired, he said he did not feel very sociable and would go upstairs to read and go to bed early. Our company came, and during the evening inquired about my husband, when, to my great embarrassment, my young son answered for everybody with, "When dad heard you were coming he beat it to bed."—Chicago Tribune.

Sir Isaac Pitman.

Pitman, the inventor of modern shorthand writing, was a worker. At sixty-five he was in his office at 6 a. m. summer and winter. Till he was fifty he never took a holiday or wanted one. For 20 years he worked 14 hours at his desk, from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m., with 2 hours off for meals. At forty-five he began to knock off at 6 p. m. He lived to be eighty-four. At twenty-five dyspepsia nearly killed him, but he got over it by giving up meat and wine. He worked incessantly at his system of shorthand, giving it popularity by his complete reports of lectures by prominent scientists in Manchester, England. His successor, Benjamin Pitman, improved upon his plan. But shorthand was well known among the ancients, some of the old Roman Orations, those of Cicero having been preserved for us that way, in all probability.

Prejudices Against Speed.

One hundred years ago the United States postal service first operated stage coaches at night between New York and Boston. People protested that it was too dangerous. The first trip did result in a fatal accident. The same attitude greeted the coming of the railways. Here is a letter written in March, 1825, by Thomas Creevey, M.P., about the first railroad bill read in the British parliament: "I have come to the conclusion that our Fergusson is insane. He quite foamed at the mouth with rage in our railway committee in support of this infernal nuisance—the locomotive monster, carrying 50 tons of goods, and navigated by a ball of smoke and sulphur coming through every mans grounds between Manchester and Liverpool."

Simple Rule for Happiness.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by Alder River Grange, P. of H. No. 145, on the Death of Brother Elton E. Coolidge.

Whereas, Our Divine Master has called to a Higher Order our young and beloved Brother, Elton E. Coolidge, We can not call it death, but the going out of our midst to a better and fuller work.

"This bright young soul whom it was joy to greet,
Our Brother beloved to whom life was sweet,
Oh! now the mantle falls on we who stay,
Teach God, to walk with him a little way."

Therefore be it Resolved that Alder River Grange ever cherish the memory of our young Brother, and while we miss his presence and bright young face, it is not without the hope of a reunion in that Higher Order.

Resolved, that we extend our deep and heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing father, mother, brothers and sisters.

Resolved, as our last tribute of respect that our charter be draped for thirty days, these resolutions be placed on our records as a memorial, a copy sent to the bereaved family and a copy be published in the Oxford County Citizen.

MARY E. KIMBALL,
LUCETTA E. RHAN,
MAY L. HASTINGS,
Committee on Resolutions.

July 31, 1923

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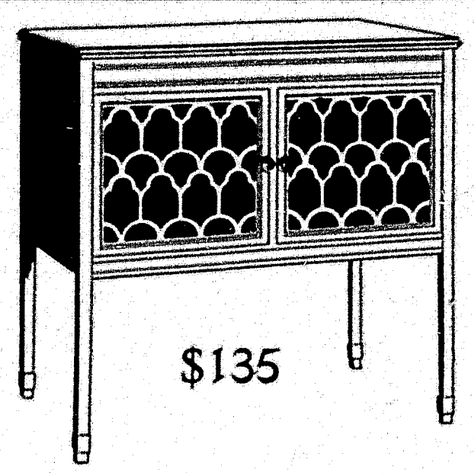

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Also Couch Covers, Drapery Curtains, Curtain Rods (Anything in Furniture or Upholstering Supplies that we do not carry, we would gladly order for you), Electric Irons, Bulbs, Stoves and Toasters

Also a good line of Crockery, Plain and Fancy, Kitchen Hardware, Clothes Dryers, Clothes Baskets, Fibre Clothes Hampers, Waste Baskets and Jardiniers, and many other Notions.

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BETHEL, MAINE

The Ballet'on Had a Kick.

Marion Cocheill, the master of the Russian ballet, who taught Pavlowa to dance, is responsible for this story of the power "kick" of a ballerina's kick: "Fanny Mister was once crossing the ocean, and when she was lying in her berth one night she saw a man stealing toward her. She always kept her jewels under her pillow, and she immediately made up her mind that he was a thief. She waited till he came near to her, then she kicked him in the chest, and he fell down dead on the spot."—From the Argonaut.

Happy Man.

I had been working in my garden. The sun was just below the horizon and the dew was already on the smooth green walks bordered by sweet-smelling roses and carnations. The stillness of the evening was broken only by the whistling of a blackbird. I sat down on a rude seat I had formed beneath an old tree, and as I thought of the fruits and plants that were ripening around me, I exclaimed to myself, "How happy if they knew it, are they that till the ground."—William Barnes.